

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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Number 49

JAMES MAXWELL KILLED BY AUTO

Fatal Accident Near Philipsburg Sunday Afternoon.

MOTOR CAR TURNS TURTLE.

Maxwell So Badly Injured That He Died in Cottage Hospital This Morning—Andrew Braid Had His Shoulder Dislocated, But Other Men Escaped With Slight Bruises.

James Maxwell, general manager of the Summerville company store at Clearfield, was fatally injured and four other men hurt in an automobile accident near Troy, Sunday afternoon. Maxwell died in the Cottage hospital at Philipsburg, about 1 o'clock this morning.

James Maxwell, and his brother Joseph Maxwell, Fred Williams, David Lloyd and Andrew Braid, of Clearfield, started from that place in an automobile yesterday to visit Mr. Maxwell's mother at Morrisdale, Pa. The automobile was running at a very fast rate of speed, the driver lost control of the machine.

The car left the road and turned turtle, throwing the passengers out. James Maxwell was caught under the machine and pinned face down in the road. His face was crushed in and he was otherwise injured. Braid had his shoulder dislocated and the three other men were bruised and shocked.

The men were hurried to the Cottage hospital, where their injuries were attended to, and all of them except James Maxwell were able to leave the hospital in the afternoon.

Maxwell Dies of Injuries. James Maxwell was so badly hurt that there was no hope of his recovery, and he died at the hospital at 1 o'clock this morning.

The dead man was about 41 years of age and leaves a widow and two children. The funeral will take place tomorrow, services being held at 7:30 this evening at the home of Charles Pennypacker, Rev. Mr. Leth of Wilmersburg, officiating. Tomorrow morning the body will be taken to Bloomsburg, where interment will take place the Masons having charge.

A Rex Beach Story. Another of the famous Rex Beach adventure stories complete in one page is found in this issue of the Clearfield Progress. Don't fail to read it.

LOST—One unadorned table cloth with monogram M. A. S. between Gearhart & Wrigley's plumbing mill and the Johnsons. Reward for return to this office. 26-4.

BELLEFRONTE H. C. EASY FOR LOCALS

Game Saturday Was All One Sided, Clearfield Winning.

The Clearfield High School football eleven met and defeated the team from Bellefonte H. C. on the local gridiron Saturday by the score of 39 to 0. The game was a good one, but it demonstrated the fact that the Clearfield H. C. has lost none of its old vigor. Coach Case is much pleased with the showing of the team in its initial game.

Clearfield H. C. played with a speed and snap that bewildered the eleven, the backfield making good gains almost at will. Bellefonte High offered a well balanced team and at times made big gains through the local line.

A small number of persons witnessed the contest on Saturday, a fact that is not creditable to the sporting spirit of the town. The Clearfield High is capable of playing first class football, and it ought to be well patronized when it appears on the local gridiron. The season's schedule calls for games with some of the best High school teams in this section of the state, and lovers of the sport should liberally support the home eleven.

Will be 2000 Licenses. Up until noon today 1266 licenses had been issued by the county treasurer. It is expected that the number of permits will exceed 2000 before the season closes.

BEFORE THE COURT

Tramp Printer Sent Back to Jail For Investigation.

The tramp printer who some time ago was held on the charge of having replenished his wardrobe at the expense of a number of Clearfield citizens, was before Judge Smith this morning. He was sent back to jail to give the authorities time to investigate his record.

Several wife desertion cases were heard by the court.

MARRIED BY SQUIRE.

Geo. Wm. Coughlin and Miss Anna Besse Peiton, of DuBois, were married this morning at the register and recorder's office by John C. Barclay.

Wedded in Cumberland.

Simon H. Glasco and Laura M. Hobbs, both of Ocoche Mills, were married in Cumberland, Md., Friday.

AMUSEMENTS

"Freckles."

"Freckles," the first of Mrs. Porter's books to be dramatized, will appear at the New Opera house on Wednesday night. Mr. Delamater, the producer of this play, has started dramatizing the "Harvester" and the "Girl of the Lumberland," both by this same authoress. All the characters of the book have been retained and the people who act these parts are well known actresses of ability and reputation. Seats on sale at 9 A. M.

Fine Feathers.

The seat sale for "Fine Feathers," which will appear at the New Opera house tomorrow night, opened this morning and the company is assured of a capacity house for its engagement here. "Fine Feathers" was written by Eugene Walters, author of "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," and has scored his biggest dramatic success. "Fine Feathers" is a story of today and deals with the problems of modern life.

Bob Reynolds, chemist in the employ of the government at \$25 a week has an extravagant wife who threatens to leave him unless he accepts a bribe of \$40,000 to pass some inferior cement. Bob's love for his wife conquers his moral sense and he takes the money and uses the inferior cement. Bob from that time on, despite his criminal weakness, never loses any of the sympathy of the audience.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Carl Jamison, of Buffalo and Esther Chalgren, Utahville.

Patrick Krines and Stella Letherow both of Rosebud.

H. Ray Michael of Clearfield, and Mary Grace Delozier, of Mahanoy.

Geo. Wm. Coughlin and Anna Besse Peiton, both of DuBois.

A Candidate Ill

Leo G. Syphert, Washington party candidate for jury commissioner, has been quite ill at his home in DuBois.

New Member of the Bar.

David L. Krebs, Esq., this morning, before Judge Smith, was admitted to practice law in the several courts of Clearfield county. Mr. Krebs has not yet decided where he will locate.

Woodcock Protected.

Local hunters are advised that woodcock are protected under a national law until 1918, and that national law supercedes Kalbfus law in the state.

Coroner Visits Penfield.

Coroner Pokum and his jury visited Penfield Saturday and took testimony in the Huff case. As will be remembered, Mrs. Frank Huff was shot to death by her husband in Penfield some weeks ago.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

William Hutchinson, et al., to Jerome Knepp, land in Bradford twp.

Katie Vipond to Clara Kelly, land in Clearfield. \$1,500.

John C. Barclay to John Leamm, et al., land in Clearfield. \$1,000.

Walter Welch to James F. Bevy, land in Clearfield. \$500.

John Howison, Jr., et al., to William McTaggart, land in Houtzdale. \$1,000.

Michael Mitnick to Simon Pck, land in Ocoche. \$1.

John J. Grabowski, to Mrs. Anna Jenny, land in Ocoche. \$1.

Asa Hurd to Earnest F. Barnes, land in Westover. \$65.

Miss Merna Cathcart has resumed her work at 103, 4th street and would be glad to see her old customers as well as new ones. 29-31.

ROOSEVELT RULED MOOSE GATHERING

Judge Hand Nominated For Chief Justice.

SEABURY FOR ASSOCIATE

Attack on Murphy and Barnes by Colonel-Party's Platform Reaffirms Principles of National Platform and Fights "Misconduct of State Officers and Mismanagement of Finances."

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Theodore Roosevelt dominated the state Progressive convention here and dictated the nominations of Judge Learned Hand and Justice Samuel Seabury, who were named by the convention as candidates for the court of appeals.

Judge Hand, now of the United States district court, a Progressive, was named for chief justice, and Justice Samuel Seabury, a Progressive Democrat, for associate judge. Both are residents of New York city.

The nominations followed a speech by the colonel, in which he made a hot attack on William Barnes, Jr., the Republican organization and Tammany Hall and defended William Sulzer. Much of the substance of Colonel Roosevelt's speech was embodied in the platform adopted by the convention.

The platform reaffirms the principles enunciated in the national and state platforms of 1912 and deals at length with "renewed disclosures with respect to the misconduct of state officers, the mismanagement of our finances and public works," and other things that are said to reveal "the cunning hand of the machine boss and his henchmen of the invisible and powerful underworld, which has so long defied the decent sentiment of mankind" in the state.

Attack on Murphy.

Before the convention was called to order Colonel Roosevelt in response to a request settled the fight in the executive committee and made it plain that he was opposed to Judge William E. Werner of Rochester as a candidate for the chief judgeship of the court of appeals.

The fight in the executive committee came during the committee meeting in which the adherents of Judge Werner demonstrated that they would not yield unless forced to do so. Those who favored Judge Hand and Seabury were just as full of fight, and a deadlock seemed certain until the matter was laid before Colonel Roosevelt. He did not hesitate to say what he thought, and in a few minutes it was announced that the committee would stand with Judge Hand and Justice Seabury. Colonel Roosevelt immediately announced that he would revise his speech and strengthen his attack on Tammany, Barnes and the machines and bosses generally.

State Chairman Theodore Douglas Robinson of Herkimer county, Timothy L. Woodruff of Kings and Chauncey J. Hamlin of Erie were appointed as a committee to fill vacancies, and Judge Hand and Justice Seabury will be notified of their nomination by a committee headed by Francis W. Bird of New York. Associated with him will be William H. Hotchkiss, Jacob J. Lesser, W. M. Chadbourne and Timothy J. Healy of New York county. Timothy L. Woodruff and Jacob L. Holtzman of Kings, Regis H. Post of Suffolk, William W. Mills of Richmond, A. Garfield Hays of Westchester and Otto Herschel of the Bronx.

HAVEMEYER HEIRESS WEDS.

Miss Catherine Lee Takes W. A. Bartlett, Banker's Son, as Husband.

Newburgh, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Miss Catherine Lee of Cornwall, a granddaughter of the late Edward Payne Roe, the famous novelist, and Walter Almy Bartlett, son of Harry A. Bartlett, president of the Newburgh National bank, were married. The ceremony occurred at St. Thomas church, New Windsor.

The bride is a descendant of the Havemeyers and recently inherited a fortune from the estate of H. O. Havemeyer.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

The gunboat Yorktown has returned to San Francisco after an eventful trip to Central American and Mexican ports. Having gained the distinction of having been the first warship to enter the Panama canal, the Yorktown proceeded up the coast to Topolobampo.

The body of Charles H. Goodrich, a well-to-do banker of Blairtown, N. J., was found on a bench in Riverside park, New York. Signs of poison were found in the man's mouth. It is believed he committed suicide.

The deadlock on the tariff bill will probably be broken by a compromise suggested by Postmaster General Burleson for a regulation of operations in cotton futures. The proposed compromise legalizes speculative cotton transactions, but imposes a heavy duty.

FIRE WARNING IS ISSUED.

State Marshal Advises Particular Care Against Flames.

Circulars warning against the danger of disastrous fires at this period resulting from clogged flues or ignition of inflammable waste, are being issued by State Fire Marshal, Joseph L. Baldwin. This he declares, is a dangerous time of year for disastrous fires.

Mr. Baldwin states that the annual fire loss in the United States is \$3 per capita, against 33 cents in Europe. He says to the carelessness of householders here. "Don't think because you never had a fire that you never will," he says. "Clean up today don't let rubbish accumulate. Keep cellars and attics clean and a conflagration may be saved. Some of the largest fires have started from trifling causes."

Country Club News.

The Chaffing dish supper at the Clearfield-Carwensville Country club Saturday night was a great success. The evening was spent in playing cards, about 16 tables were in play. The committee expects to have another supper next Saturday.

\$2,500,000 TAX PAID ON MORGAN ESTATE

Total Value of Holdings Placed at \$65,000,000.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 29.—A messenger from a New York city law office came to Albany by automobile bringing a check for \$2,500,000 as advance payment on the transfer tax on the estate of J. P. Morgan. That would make the approximate value of the estate between \$60,000,000 and \$65,000,000. As Mr. Morgan died on March 31, the executor of his will could have saved the \$25,000 by which the estate benefits in this payment even if they had waited several days. The law firm which made this payment also handled the Astor estate tax, and those two payments make up almost half of the year's total transfer tax, which will reach \$13,000,000 when the fiscal year ends Sept. 30. This is \$1,000,000 more than the total for last year.

Although this payment on the Morgan estate is tentative, it is expected to represent closely the aggregate tax which will be paid. If the art treasures which Mr. Morgan possessed are not given to the city of New York or some public institution of learning in two years, as provided under a special legislative act of last winter, then they will come under the head of taxable estate and will add to the revenues of the state.

Cured His Drinking.

Jones, a Boston manufacturer, employed Hobbs as a salesman. Hobbs was a hustler who brought business when he worked, but who had a habit of sacrificing two or three days a month getting drunk and sobering up directly after getting his pay. He was always in debt. One day Jones called Hobbs in and said that he would keep him in his employ only on one condition.

"What's that?" asked Hobbs. "It's this," said Jones. "Every week I shall take \$5 of your pay and put it aside. Every month I shall deposit the money in a co-operative bank. You are not to touch that money as long as you remain unmarried and work for me."

"But my debts. How can I spare?" "Pay 'em somehow, and let me see that bankbook every month."

That was all—no lecture on the evils of drinking, no aphorisms. The other day Hobbs brought the bank book to Jones and showed \$800 on deposit. And his only comment was, "And I don't even get thirsty when I look at it."—Exchange.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

James Marshall, known as the "father of cash wheat buying" and formerly president of the chamber of commerce in Minneapolis, Minn., died at his home at Lake Minnetonka.

George M. Hughes, for four years president and general manager of the New Jersey, Indiana and Illinois Railroad company, died after a year's illness at Brooklyn in his seventieth year.

John O'Leary, a brother of Congressman Dennis O'Leary, is dead at his home, Manhattan, N. Y., following a stroke of apoplexy he suffered while attending St. Mary's Catholic church there.

The Rev. Dr. George Frederick Shleker, professor of church history at the Lutheran Theological seminary, Mount Airy, Pa., died at the home of the Rev. Homer C. Reese, pastor of Christ Lutheran church, Philadelphia.

Delmonte Wood, sixty-eight years old, president of the Elgin National bank, a pioneer in the creamery business of Illinois and builder of the first creamery in the Elgin district at Huntley in 1871, died at Lake Geneva, Wis.

BIG YIELD FROM NEW INCOME TAX

Expected to Net Uncle Sam \$115,000,000 Annually.

FOREIGNERS NOT EXEMPT.

About \$33,000,000 Expected From Corporations and \$82,000,000 From Individuals—Collection Data Misleading. Estimates Submitted Will Be Subjected to Revision.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The Democratic conference on the tariff bill, who have now reached a complete agreement on everything except the cotton tax, have finally closed up the income tax section and estimate that it will produce about \$115,000,000 of revenue during the fiscal year of its operation. The tax from corporations under the 1 per cent levy is expected to yield about \$33,000,000. This takes the place of the present corporation tax and is really not additional income. On personal incomes it is figured that \$82,000,000 will be collected.

The estimate of \$82,000,000 in individual incomes is about \$12,000,000 more than the figure arrived at by the original Underwood bill as passed by the house.

Nonresident Aliens to Pay.

It was rumored that in the closing hours of the conference on the tariff bill the senate amendment providing explicitly for the "collection at the source of the tax upon all interests as such which may be due or payable to any nonresident alien" was rejected. This leaves the collection of the tax upon the incomes of nonresident aliens identical with the collection from citizens and aliens resident in the United States.

The experts of the finance committee have not yet completed their estimates of the revenues to be expected from the bill as agreed to in conference. But Chairman Simmons said that the estimate had been worked out far enough to show that it would mean an annual surplus of from \$10,000,000 to \$16,000,000. Some time ago Mr. Simmons said that for the current year the bill would provide a sufficiency.

Income Data Misleading.

In response to instructions, collectors of internal revenue throughout the country are sending to the commission of internal revenue estimates of the number of persons in their several districts who probably will be assessable for the payment of the tax. The returns so far are incomplete, and a good many of those received are regarded as based on the merest guesses. Persons competent to judge do not hesitate to refer to some of the returns as worthless, and it is apparent that the estimates submitted will be subject to such a revision when the tax is collected for the current calendar year that the figures now at hand cannot be regarded as furnishing any adequate idea of the number of persons who receive yearly incomes of more than \$3,000.

GARRISON MUST STAY IN JAIL

Sulzer's Friend Loses in Habeas Corpus Action Against Assembly.

Hudson, N. Y., Sept. 29.—James C. Garrison, friend of Governor Sulzer and former state employee, must remain in the Albany county penitentiary under conviction of contempt until the assembly managers see fit to release him or this session of the legislature expires.

Supreme Court Justice Cochrane so decided on Garrison's application for a writ of habeas corpus. He ruled that the assembly had acted as a court and therefore he had no right to interfere. The court also denied bail, holding it would "defeat the ends of justice."

PROBES AMERICAN'S MURDER.

U. S. Wants Slayer of Victor East in Mexico Punished.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Secretary of State Bryan telegraphed instructions to Consul Gracey, at Progreso, Mexico, for an immediate investigation of the reported killing of Victor East of Bloomington, Ill. The murder of East is reported to have taken place at Tampico. Senator J. Ham Lewis of Illinois informed the state department of the killing.

The instructions to the consul directed that in the event he corroborated the killing he was to demand of the Mexican authorities the apprehension and punishment of the murderer.

Boy Slayer, Seventeen, Guilty.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 29.—Charles O'Brien, seventeen years old, of this city, was found guilty of manslaughter on the charge of killing Warren De Frates, a former foreman in the automobile works in which O'Brien was employed. O'Brien was discharged by De Frates and shot him in revenge.

NAPOLEON'S BAD OMEN.

He Was Superstitious, and His Premonition Came True.

Napoleon the Great was exceedingly superstitious. The following is told as one of the illustrations of this:

When Napoleon, in the spring of 1798, was lying before Acre he was anxious for news from upper Egypt, whether he had dispatched Bonaparte in pursuit of a distinguished Mameluke leader. Not many days after a courier arrived with favorable dispatches, favorable in the main, but reporting one tragical occurrence on a small scale that to Napoleon outweighed the public prosperity.

The commander as a brave man felt that any fate that awaited him would be better than to fall into the hands of the enemy. He set fire to the powder magazine. The vessel blew up and the crew perished.

For all this Napoleon cared little, but one solitary fact that was in the report which struck him with consternation—this ill-fated boat was called L'Italia, and in the name of the vessel Napoleon read an augury or the fate which had befallen the Italian territory. He felt certain that Italy was lost, and Napoleon was inconsolable.

But what possible connection it was asked, can exist between this vessel on the Nile and a remote peninsula of southern Europe? "No matter," replied Napoleon. "my premonitions never deceive me. You will see that all is ruined. I am satisfied that Italy, my conquest, is lost to France. So, indeed, it was.—New York Press.

CHAMPION LAZY PEOPLE.

Kongo Gluttons Who Do Little Else Than Sleep and Eat.

According to M. Friedmann, a German traveler and historian recently returned from the Kongo, there is a tribe of natives down in one of the interior parts of that region actually so stupid all of the time with food, three or four times as much as they have any need of, that they are continually in a daze and almost unintelligent stupor.

They do little besides sleep and eat. They are too lazy to do any individual hunting, and it is the dullest and unpopular member of the family that is forced to do the food providing for the relatives. The women are quite as lazy as the men and work only when it is absolutely necessary to eat.

The only time when the natives rouse themselves is at marriage or at death. Both of these occasions are celebrated by eating more than on ordinary occasions even, and the chief facts of both events are often disastrous, as one or two of the party are sure to eat so much as to be seriously and often fatally sick, which only means another celebration of a different kind.

The few missionaries who have penetrated the interior evidently try to meet with these tribesmen to their being practically broken as far as any regenerating is concerned. They seem to have been stupefied through the centuries and to have become utterly degenerate and useless members of society.—Chicago Tribune.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Mrs. Annie J. Soudon, a well known resident of Hempstead, N. Y., died at her home. She was fifty-two years old.

George Bartol of Dayton, O., whose fortune was swept away in the panic, died at Middletown, N. Y., of brain disease.

Henry Bateson, for thirty years pastor of Berlin, Conn., died at his home of kidney trouble. He was seventy years old.

Mary Cook, daughter of Benjamin Cook, died in Brooklyn, Mass. She was two years old and was given the name of Raddiffe in honor.

Mrs. Catherine Davis, wife of John Davis, died at her home in Middletown, N. Y. Her father, Daniel Davis, was a descendant of the original settlers of that town.

Charles A. Bradley, manager of the T. Bradley company of Bangor, Me., died in bed at his home in Bangor. He was 60 years old.

Gayner Man Aids Poles.

New York, Sept. 27.—Robert Adamson, secretary to the late Mayor Gaynor, has accepted an invitation from the fusion candidates, headed by John Furroy Mitchell, to manage the fusion campaign.

The Other Side.

"You shouldn't be dissatisfied," said the optimist. "Look at all you have." "Yes," assented the pessimist. "but look at all I haven't."—Judge.

663 IN PERIL AT SEA.

Steamship Uranium, After Making Way to Halifax.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 2.—The steamship Uranium has arrived here with her cargo on fire. The steamship left New York for Rotterdam on Thursday afternoon, and Friday night when 600 miles out the fire was discovered. The cargo consists of cotton and wool.

Efforts made to extinguish the fire failed. The crew battled down the hatchways, and the Uranium came at full speed for this port. She has two first class and 251 steerage passengers, all of whom are still on board. Steam and water are being pumped to the hold.

REX BEACH ADVENTURE STORIES

The Colognizing of Kansas

By REX BEACH

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"It seems there ain't but one way to beat a faro game," said Kink, "and that's with an ax. I've tried them all, and I never had no success but the oncot."

"Did you ever break the bank," I inquired.

"I did—with a stick of dynamite." We were putting the final touches to the last cleanup, blowing and weighing the gold, Kink drying the wet dust and removing the black sand by blowing it in a scoop, while I attended to the scales. Mrs. Martin had gone to town for the mail, so we had full chance to adventure whither we chose, and our fancies led us idly into the past.

"The play come up like this," he continued. "I crow-hops into Tularos one day, spurring all things sordid and trivial, for I have \$400 of the realm, eight months of a thirst and a spiritual cordiality for emotion and stimulus. I am that drawn and haggard with onwee that the bartender remarks it."

"What's doing in the way of epimodes and distractions of mind in this camp?" says I.

"Nothing," says he, "except faro and roulette and stud poker."

"Them devices is puerile and bigger. I want something vigorous and a man's size, something to turn my over I've been dead eight months. Ain't you got no operry house or lynchings or ragtime or feuds?"

"No," says he. "This here camp is sure a sylvan refuge for the jaded. There ain't even been a sheep herder or a chink massacred since old man Stubbs had the treemors, and now that he's took the cure the future looks dark and unengaging. There's nothing but them mercenary gambling games."

"I nosed around for an hour, but I never see such a stupefied camp, and being that bulged out with hunger for emergencies, I am forced again the green cloth to save my mental balance."

"What's the him?" to this snare? I asks of the invalid in the operating chair, having found the layout.

"A dollar," says he.

"Being twenty-eight years old, with much of my life's work still undone, I ain't got time to dribble along that a-way," says I. "I intend to annex your bank roll quick and spend it before the coin goes out of date or the pictures is wore off of the bills, so if you've got a hundred hid out anywhere I'll roll you for it all in a lump."

"He gropes into the drawer, listless and feeble, but collects a hundred up into a pile and deals the cards. I lose the first turn. He's setting sideways in his chair and don't even enquire his loss."

"That duke only serves to postpone the evil day for you," says I. "Turn them for another hundred." Again I lose.

"I had figured on cleaning you up, hitting you a belt with the suncircle and letting you go before this, but I don't begrudge the waste of time. You aim to help me get some enthusiasm out of life, don't you? I appreciate your co-operation. Now I got you let her go."

"I coppers the bullet and lets the silly run open for a hundred ace. He pushes out the top card and the next two lays—queen, ace. He drags in the hard earned savings of my last four months without a symptom of joy in his eye. Then when I sets back my chair he yawns and says:

"If you happen into anything that will bust this monotonous lemme know. I'm most dead."

"Naturally I am somewhat paralyzed at having my anticipations mire down this a-way inside of three minutes. Yes, I am left at the post; and, being young, I am prone to anger. I frisks myself for loose change where-with to continue the carnage, while my indignities rise up in my nose, but I am disappointed. I am let out complete, thinks I, till I find a lone twenty dollar gold piece in my vest pocket as I goes out the door. I turns around.

"Here! You overlooked this one," says I. And I throws it at him as hard as I can. Then I hikes out to the railroad track and sets on a handcar, inventing synonyms for the worst words. I knowed Talk about blues, I am the human wiggie stick."

"It's along about dark when I exhaust all the bad names in three languages and recall the fact that I ain't at none since morning. I goes back to the gambling room and braces Mr. Dealer.

"I'm as hotter as a gun bar!" says I. He hands out a dollar, looking sour and grouchy, without even the compliments of the season. The reluctant way he does it offends me, but I swallow my pride for an appetizer and ambles into a grocery store across the way to buy an entree of crackers and

shower; also a salad course of baloney sausage. After I'd substituted my own for the baloney skin I feel better. Having had the feast of reason, I crave the flow of soul. I hunger for the poets, so I eat a pound of French mixed candies with verses on 'em.

"Are you the sport that lost the \$400 this afternoon?" asks the grocery creature, full of prying indecencies.

"No, sir; I am the mespondyous, malacopterygian sucker who done so why?"

"Well, nothing; only that's a brace game."

"A brace?" says I.

"Sure. It's a phony box."

"Um-m!" says I. "I might 'a' knowed it from the way that tin horn parted with this supper money. No square sport will begretch a grub stake to his victims. I begin to fear that my system ain't had its fill of excitations as yet—none whatever. I am going to squander that money over again, and I promise to enjoy it more the next time."

"What do you mean?"

"Um-m!" says I.

"Um-m!" I am looking about the store I see some pea soup sticks. Ever seen 'em? They are split peas ground up like sawdust and wrapped in greased paper, about eight inches long by an inch in diameter. They look jest like catridges of giant powder—same size, some color and everything. They're mighty handy to pack on a trip. All you do is break off a piece and boil it up. I've eat catrds and oceans of it. I have 20 cents left, and I buy one soup catridge; also about four inches of fuse.

"What time does No. 10, the east-bound accommodation, pull out?" I inquires of the man as I leaves.

"Ten o'clock," says he.

"Um-m!" says I. At 9:45 I stampedes into the gambling joint, which is filled like a spade bush. My hair is mussed up, my collar open, and my eyes sort of riled and loosed. I stand around for a few minutes acting queer, twitching my muscles and licking my lips, nervous, till I see that the whole room has spotted my dishbilly. Then I edges over to the galaxy at the faro table, where my dyspeptic crook is taking good money away from some punchers.

"Gimme a light," says I to one of 'em, and when I have it I continues to the dealer:

"Do you still hunger for excitement?"

"I smack my lips over it," says he. And his eye is on me, cold as a rattler, while he slips his hand into the gun drawer.

"Well, here it is!" I yells, yanking out the roll of pea soup, with the fuse hanging to it. I touches it off with the blazing match, and it begins to sizzle.

"We'll all go up in a bunch!" I screams in the tones of a busted tug whistle, giving a laugh like the ravings of John McCullough, that I heard in a phonograph once. However, the dramatic polish of them merriments goes unheeded, because the crowd is moved by one uncommon impulse, and the sound of their hoofs is like the roar of thunder. Noise busted out of the crowd like they'd blowed off a cylinder head. They didn't holler, but horrid discord just plumed the air.

"In a gun fight a man can hide back of the bar or crawl under the stove or into the neck of a beer bottle if he's scared enough, but such protective stratagems is wholly vain agin dynamite. It appeared like everybody got a fair, honest start, because they all run a dead heat to the door, where they met and wedged, then clawed their way out into the night and far away. As for the dealer, a cold draft fanned my artificially fevered brow from the window through which he had departed. He ran plumb out of town, wearing the window sash for a necktie. Not a soul was left to tell the tale.



"We'll all go up in a bunch!" I screams.

"I scooped off the bank roll and stepped to the back door. There was considerable currency lying on the crap table, and silver glittered on the wheel, but I passed them by. It was not for me. I had busted the bank and was content. For all I knew the other games was on the square, and mine was only a mission of vengeance. Five minutes later I climbed into a side door Pullman on No. 10 just as she pulled out from the water tank. Long about daylight a hekey collected \$2 from me. You see, it's a con-

out there for to charge the blanket stiffs a regular tariff.

"What's a blanket stiff? Why, he's a half hobo that travels with his bedding and is 'ristocratic in his predilections for box cars instead of riding a brake beam. Likewise he cavils at the blind baggage. Well, I'm jest getting fixed to count my money when we pull into a siding in the foothills and stop. I hear a voice outside.

"Whoa, Balaam?"

"I see the head of a burro looking in the car door, inquiring and sleepy. Somehow I alius want to laugh when I look a burro in the face, he's that simple and unassuming and 'Have-you-used-Plum's-soap' looking, but I don't do it, because I know he's got me sized up proper and has divined all my weaknesses and secret faults and is criticising me from my No. 12 feet to my No. 6 hat.

"This one is carrying a pack, and there's a man with him. The fellow yanks off the pack saddle, throws it in the car, then hists Mr. Balaam in and clammers aboard himself. When I get a square look at him I recognize my old friend Mojave Mike Butters, the foot racer. He's sure a baleful and horrible sight, all poverty stricken and destitute, but I don't say nothing, just hitch back into the gloom and snore, while he puts his blankets in the other end of the car, leads the animal over and sets down. I'm holding out on him a purpose.

"We're in a big, empty furniture car with both side and end doors. Excelsior is all over the floor, which proves a godsend to Balaam, for he thinks he's struck some kind of blond bunch grass. By and by the brakeman comes projecting through and sees Mike in his corner, with the jack gorging himself, all contented and pastoral.

"How far you going?" says he.

"End of the division," Mike answers.

"Two dollars apiece," says he. "We charge full fare for mules."

"Two dollars apiece!" says Mojave. "I don't like your classifications, for Balaam ain't a mule nor I ain't a burro."

"All right. Call him a mocking bird, only give me \$4."

"I ain't got it."

"What! Well, get out of this car G'wan, now, before I throw you out. What you mean anyhow, crawling in here broke?"

"Mr. Brakeman is some wrathful, but Mike don't move, only to reach out and get Balaam by the halter. The brute is still eating succulent bunches of excelsior, dreamy and amiable, while peace and friendship look out of his brown eyes, and his tail swishes with content. All is sunshine for Balaam.

"Out you go, you blamed nobs!" says the railroad man, making for Mike.

"Look out! There ain't going to be doors enough in this car for you!" says Mike. And, giving Balaam's halter a twist, he says, "Hist, boy!"

"Balaam histed. He throwed down his mouse colored head, and the whole back end of him come loose. He severed his connections and cut his home ties. His little hoofs hit the brakeman in the stummick so that the breath come out of him with a 'whoof!' like the squawk of an automobile horn. The gentleman ris up, laid both hands upon Balaam's tracks and sat down hard in the other corner, then doubled up like he had only one joint in his back, wrapped his arms around himself three times and began to kick like a hen with its head cut off, while he made little gasping noises like wind leaking into an old pump. Mike scratched Balaam, and the little fellow wagged his ears sagacious, winking at me, meanwhile chewing the juice out of another batch of shavings that grewed near by.

"You sound like you was ripe enough to pick," said Mike to the railroad man. "I don't like 'em when they go 'pank.'"

"It seemed like the man couldn't reach no amicable settlement with his breath whatever, and it was ten minutes before he'd arranged a satisfactory working basis with it. Then he crawled out, hiccupping cuss words and threats all hashed up like a beef stew. In mebbe half an hour he come back with his pardner, but Mike was entrenched behind Balaam. The men had sticks and tried to storm him, but that donkey's buttress was plump impregnable. Compared to him Port Arthur was as easy of access as a political meeting, and Gibraltar had signs of 'Welcome' all over it. I never see no real kicking before nor since. The air growed congested and thick with it, and there was enough hoof in the atmosphere at any minute to run a glue factory for a year. Mike was acting gunner's mate, finding the ranges and aiming him like a pivot gun, while the little fellow hitch kicked, drop kicked, place kicked, punted and kicked goal from the field. He kicked the sticks out of their hands, he kicked the taste out of their mouths, and if Mike had let him go he'd have kicked them so high they'd have starved before they lit. He kicked them together into a pile, kicked them out the end door and resumed his browsing.

"How's foot racing, Mike?" says I, crawling forth from my retreat.

"Why, hello!" says he, shaking hands. "I've just been run out of a little town up here without my hat. Me and Balaam is going east. If you're broke, too, I'll let you ride on my ticket. He's good for a carload."

"We are quitting the west ourselves," says I, tapping my wishbone with dignity, for I feels the bank roll agin my ribs and am filled with fingers of speech.

"We," repeats Mike, inquisitive and suspicious. "You say 'we' like you had money. I seen it in a book once that only three people in

reused to say 'we'—kings, editors and men with tapeworms. I add so to a man with great wealth. Which one of the four are you? Do you mean to say you've got money in your disreputable person and stood by while me and Balaam worked our passage?"

"For repast I showed a roll the size of a clothes bag and told my story. We counted the money, and it totaled \$200 to a cent, my original stake and the gambler's \$100 which I would have won from him if I hadn't been cheated.

"This here is our opportunity to forsake the old life and acquire honesty. We'll go into business," says Mojave, declaring himself in on the deal immediate. "I was cut out for them pursuits natural. I got the ability."

"Does it take that much of a stack to set in on this commercial venture?" I inquires. "I be'n aiming to assuage this famine fer fun that I'm bloated with."

"It ain't no ways essential," Mike admits, "and I'm considerable leery of overcapitalization myself. S'pose we lay by \$200 for business and spend the rest in wassail, thus avoiding watered stock and sech perils. I've got a scheme where that's all we need."

"As long as it's honest it gets my play," says I; "but, understand, I ain't going to corner none of the great necessities of life with this money nor squeeze the widders and orphans."

"No; it's simply the introduction of western modes and civilization into the jungles of the decaying east. We'll open up in Kansas."

Thereupon he gave me the blue print of a plan that assayed \$18 to the ounce, being a total rest from cow-punching. Well, it's some three weeks later that the Butters-Martin Mastodon minstrels bursts into Kansas and lays waste with delight every hamlet it plays. It costs nary a cent to see it, which same appeals to farmers of all ranks. Mike is lit up like a Dewey arch, a thousand candies strong, with a long fur trimmed overcoat, pointed yaller shoes, tan gaiters and a pearl gray felt hat. For a theatrical make-up he has John Drew run under the bed.

"I am Papriky Carramba, the Arizona bandit. You see, I am some black, anyhow, so I incase myself in a greaser habit of speech, a bewhiskered buckskin suit and am a dangerous desperado."

"Here's the program. We open with a quartet by the niggers. Oh, yes, I near forgot the niggers! We have four Senegambians from Topeka that sing from all points of the compass to a common center. One of 'em plays 'Turkey in the Straw' on the banjo, while the others dance. They cost us fourteen a week.

"Well after the music the Mexikin desperado gives exhibitions of throwing the bowie and pistol practice, after which we have more music, and Mike does 'marvelous, mystifying feats of sleight of hand too baffling for the mind and too rapid for the eye.' Then we have some buck and winging by the African team, after which Mike addresses the pacified and radiant hay diggers as follows:

"No doubt, ladies and gents, you have been delighted by our educational entertainment, but to give feeting pleasure ain't our only mission. We have a higher motive. It is a blessed privilege to make the arduous path more pleasant, and we are here to conduce it them scenic effects by abating the nuisances of life. One man may like music and his neighbor prefer the screech of a siled runner on bare ground. This one may have a sweet tooth, while his friend's is holier and the nerve exposed, but, dear friends, all the world loves a sweet smell."

"We admire the jasmine and would fain preserve the fragrance of the rose. Let us have done with the sordid scents of the stables and imported cheese and tickle our tonsils with the breath of forest flowers. That, ladies and gents, is our sacred errand amongst you. We are the distributing agents of the Kansas Cologne company, unlimited. Remember, we have nothing to sell; we only advertise the perfumery so that you can buy direct from your local druggists. We simply charge a nominal price to cover the cost of the bottles and the hand painted labels, giving you the contents as free as this program, which ain't yet over."

"To conclude this evening's entertainment I propose to spar three rounds with Senor Carramba, demonstrating in a refined and gentlemanly manner the blows with which I won the title of middleweight champion of the world. This is not a brutal exhibition, but a clean and scientific lesson in that greatest domestic accomplishment, the 'man and womanly art of self defense.' It is indorsed by the leading society ladies of the great cities and has received the highest encomiums from prominent divines. While we are changing costume the four Moorish gentlemen will pass amongst you with free samples of the cologne. After you have smelled it they will offer for sale the few remaining bottles. Remember, four ounces for the ridic'ous sum of 50 cents, hardly enough to cover the cost of the hand painted labels. Only those parties retaining bottles will be allowed to remain during the pugilistic symposium."

"Well, sir, you never saw the likes. You'd 'a' thought their sense of smell had laid out in the wet and got rusty. They couldn't get enough of it; four ounces for four pits—ridic'ous cheap, too, when you consider that it stood us \$8 an ounce in Topeka—that is, the real stuff that the moons carried around did, but of course the four ounce bottles wasn't quite so precious, being as we filled them with filtered water and masked the opium in real cologne dur-

ing the afternoons when we wasn't busy. Yes, sir, they sure did like the smell of them corked up water bottles, and we was doing well."

"Quick sales and small profits is our motto," says Mike. We make 40 cents a bottle, which is small enough, and we sell out of a place as quick as possible. All it takes to run the his is a barrel of spring water and a little eight dollar cologne to smell up the corks with. It's a secret process."

"We used to drink Kansas cologne with our meals, it was that harmless, and I guess we disposed of several thousand of the few remaining bottles. Nobody ever left the show before the light, and they took home cologne to gladden the dull hours after our departure. Every night Mike issued a challenge to meet and box all comers, but of course nobody ever took him up, except oncot. We had drifted through Kansas like a hint of sweet spring, disseminating music, magic and pseudonyms filtered drinking water till we had colognized the whole state like Bill Penn back



"It hit him abreast of the lower maxillaries."

east, when one day we landed in a little place called Fowler. It seemed like I noticed a good many familiar faces in the audience that night, and I remarked about it to Mike.

"It looks like some of our former customers has drove over from the last village. I wonder do they like the show or have they become so addicted to the cologne that they want more?"

"Our entertainment went off bully that night, every time a scream and the house as warm as an August camp meeting. Moreover, everybody clinched with them four ounce bottles egre-gious, so they could stay and see the fight. Me and Mike does our customary stunts; then he steps to the front of the stage and issues his challenge to spar any man present for any sum. Well, sir, I was near strangled at the sight of a farmer about six feet long who uplifts himself from the bosom of the populace. From the noise of the merry villagers I sort of detected a sub rosey feeling as though he was some local celebrity. The outline map of this David was ridic'ous, however. He had a kind of long lead pipe symmetry to him except at his joints, where he bulged and looked like the main had been mended—just an animated job of plumbing. 'Mebbe he's like consommé,' thinks I, 'thin, but good.'"

"He was thickened up and turned over at both ends with the turriest looking hands and feet soldered on that I ever see, and he displayed his bashfulness by cracking his knuckles. He'd aggregate them digits up into a parcel and wring them out with the rattle of musketry or the sound of a man splitting kindling. Then to cover his coyness he'd pull each one separate and make it pop. It reminded me of breaking an armful of chair legs."

"He was open and simple to gaze at, though, and appeared to be incapable of deceit, for you could look plumb into and through him by his nasal passages. He was a double bar! looking youth from the front, and meeting him in the gloom I'd have felt like he had me covered with a breechloader, for his nose ran'd back and stared you right in the eye. Yes, that was a strange probossy of his'n, and you felt that by flashing a dark lantern down its dim and distant vistas you could see plumb back to his secret soul. He seemed devoid of guile absolute, and I thinks to myself:

"Plainly this poor, bucolic party is too slow in wit and movement to hit Mike with a handful of shot. It's really a pity to wallow him." But I senses a sort of thrill through the audience and can hear 'em shifting their feet. We had to split the gloves to get them over the protuberances this youth called hands."

"The Fowler Operry House ain't built for no Parsifal productions, and what with the organ, the sleight of hand fixtures and cologne boxes we are pinched for room on the stage. However, I place two chairs in opposite corners and call the men out to the center to shake hands. Mike is in red tights, while the stranger has took off his shoes and is in sock feet, with his sleeves rolled up like he is out to beat a carpet."

"Gentlemen," says I in my Mexikin simulations, "you fights 'free min' and sets one. Shaka ha!" Time! "Say, this world is a place of and surprise. There's only one thing so

desecrated an appearance, and then other appearances. Mike comes forth, chin down, shoulder up, left foot straight, all in perfect position and aggressive as a grizzly, while the home product bange his arms loose and sways back and forth, looking at Mike's feet like it is miking time and he is afraid of being ticked. Then of a sudden he makes a motion of one glove like he is flogging a whip. Mike parries and turns loose an upper cut for the farmer's kitchen that would have broke every dish in his pantry, but somehow the man happens to be out when it arrives and can't receive it in person. He shifts his feet at the right instant and is as lack out of range. Mike drives up with another assortment of wallops, but the Mike isn't there to sign for 'em. The lamp-light grew muddly with Mike's blow, when all at once Mr. By Hook reached down, picked up his right hand, plied his knuckles up in a heap on it and threw it at Mojave.

"It hit him abreast of the lower maxillaries and sounded like a butcher beating steak with a cleaver. When Mike struck the floor he bounced, and you'd 'a' thought it was a Seminoles corn dance from the howl that rose from that audience. I didn't count him out. He wouldn't have understood, and them obscenities would have been an extravagance. I steps to the front of the stage, lifting my voice. I am a good loser, and a smile is always on my face in adversity."

"Lady and gents," says I, "Senor Hiram Oates wins de fight. Congratulations! Then I stops, for Hiram tags me on the shoulder."

"You're next, Papriky."

"Me what?" says I.

"You're next."

"No sabs," says I, strutting my shoulders.

"Yes, ya dew. Get into them mittens, for I'm going to clean up the whole caboodle of you, white, yeller and black."

"I appealed to the Roman populace with all the child con carne accents in my vocabulary, but their thumbs is down. A gray bearded goat in the rear of the hall hops up and cries:

"Hi-ram, kill the dago. The perfume ain't no good."

"Dago!" says I, getting sore. "I ain't a dago. I'm as white as you, you old dill pickle."

"De him up, Hi," says a motherly lady in the front row, shaking her bonnet. "He ain't no more of a Frenchman than I be."

"Well, sir, I'm getting pretty mad by this time. And yet I don't hanker none for Hiram and the pillows. No; I ain't cast in the heroic mold of a Roman gladiator, and the sounds of the areney sets my teeth on edge, but I'm fairly forced into them boxing gloves, and we go at it like we was killing snakes. Thinks I: 'I've got to rush this Kansas thistle off his feet. Mike was too gentle with him.' So I chop up the air around him and move it to get more room. I swing and jab and counter and cross, but I am unlucky in hitting the places he had just left. That boy is too shifty to hit with a shotgun, which is surely a pity, and somehow I don't connect up with him none whatever. Likewise he don't hit me, just keeps a glove in my eye or brushes my hair with it till I have suspicions that he is playing with me and that I'm being put through my paces like a horse. I'm getting tired and wobbly in the legs, and in one of my rushes I run into the organ, leaving a kneecap and create certain disorders on it which don't sound like the 'Maiden's Prayer.' Sweet is running into my eyes, my lungs feel like they had on tight shoes, while, like the rose that was born to blood unclean, I have wasted all my efforts upon the desert air."

"We have fought mebbe five minutes, with never a single blow landed, when I grow desperate and make a last appeal to the audience."

"Ladies and gents," I pants, "the heaven's sake, stop this brutality! But the old man yells:

"Nothing but rainwater, Hiram! And then Hiram commenced to go over me like a cooper hooping a barrel. He wounded me all around to see if I had any hollow spots; then he played a xylophone solo on my short ribs, boxed the compass with short arm jabs and hit me from four directions at once, so that I fell forward toward him. He stepped back, shot one into my sink, then crossed to my better's pantry, and at last I saw the pretty, pretty fireworks."

"Late that night me and Mike caught the local at the water tank, and when we was involved amongst the straw he says, feeling the bumps on his head tender and gingery:

"Them minstrels had just one weak point, Kink."

"What was it?" I groans.

"We ought to have kept Balaam."

Everyday Philosophy.

The man with last year's automobile is more likely to feel out of date than the man with last year's horse and buggy.

Among the greatest fools on earth are the miser who saves all of his money and the spendthrift who doesn't save any.

Some men who drop nickels into the contribution box at church carry away more religion than some others who drop dollars.

A profit is not without honor in this country.—Lippincott's

Others Barred Out.

"She is his second wife, isn't she?"

"No; I think she is his fifth. Why did you think she was the second?"

"For no particular reason, except that he has a picture of another woman over his desk in his den."

"That is a picture of his third wife, who happened to die."—Chicago Record-Herald

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MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 29.

WASHINGTON PARTY TICKET

COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff,
Charles W. Frey, of DuBois.
For District Attorney,
Barle G. Boose, of DuBois.
For Jury Commissioner,
Leo G. Sybent, of DuBois.

BOROUGH TICKET

For Burgess,
C. E. Roseberry, Fourth Ward.
For School Director, 6 years,
Two to be Elected,
John W. Barratt,
R. D. Hyde,
Justice of the Peace,
F. G. Chorpeng,
Tax Collector,
Lloyd D. Jacobs,
Auditor,
Three to be Elected
John A. Duke
A. Knight Staver.

WARD TICKET.

Assessor,
First ward—James Sutton
Second ward—M. O. A. Sahm
Fourth ward—John Bowman.
Councilmen
Two to be Elected.
Second ward—L. M. Forney, Tie
between J. Ward Logan and Allen
Wrigley.
Fourth ward—M. M. Overly, D. S.
Beck.

COMING EVENTS.

DuBois fair, Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2, 3.
Washington Party State committee
meeting, September 30.
State Sunday School Convention,
Williamsport, Oct. 8, 9, 10.
Anti-Saloon League conventic
Clearfield district, Clearfield, Oct. 7.
Bishop Earl Cranston will speak in
Trinity M. E. church October 8.
Children's Aid Society cake and
food sale, Oct. 4.
Deer Hunting season opens Nov. 10
closes Nov. 25.

Good evening! Better try if that
stovepipe fits and thus avoid trou-
ble later.

PREVENT THE WASTE.

Danger from fire is always pres-
ent, and the warning sent out by
Marshall Baldwin, advising people to
be watchful and prevent fires is one
that should be heeded. The Ameri-
can people are extravagant, but the
waste by fires is entirely useless.
Fires can be averted if proper pre-
cautions are taken. Vigilance may
prevent the destruction of valuable
property, negligence and indifference
result in sheer senseless waste.

Rubbish allowed to accumulate
about the premises invites fires who
may be disastrous. All inflammable
material should be removed to a safe
distance from dwellings and other
buildings and burned or otherwise dis-
posed of. This is a precautionary
measure which should be adopted by
every household, in Clearfield as
elsewhere. This step should be taken
not only to remove danger of fire,
but because of the unsanitary and un-
sightly conditions which exist when
rear lots and alleyways are littered
with all kinds of rubbish.

Insurance companies are very keen
eyed. Their agents note conditions
at buildings whose owners purpose
taking out fire insurance. If buildings
are surrounded with inflammable ma-
terial, the fire insurance companies
will either not issue policies, or they
will ask an almost prohibitive rate

Therefore, because rubbish invites
fires, because it is unsanitary and
unsightly and because it is needlessly
present householders should see that
their premises are cleared of rubbish
and that every means possible is
taken to prevent fires.

DEATH FROM TETANUS.

Occasionally a news item in the
newspapers states that some child
that had been vaccinated had died
of tetanus. The anti-vaccinists seize
upon these items as proof positive
that vaccination is more dangerous
than smallpox, and some parents have
been frightened into refusing to per-
mit their children to be vaccinated.

If these few cases of tetanus after
vaccination were to be thoroughly in-
vestigated it would most probably be
found that blood poisoning result-
ed, not from vaccination, but from
carelessness in treating the wound
after vaccination. Possibly, also, phy-
sicians do not always use pure
virus when vaccinating children.

Any wound that is not kept clean is
likely to be infected, and if the schat-
made in vaccination is not carefully
treated tetanus may result. But if
this be the case the blame should
rest where it belongs, upon those who
have the care of the children, and
not upon the practice of vaccination.
The fact that in a few isolated cases
tetanus follows vaccination does
not destroy the argument of the med-
ical profession that there is no other
effective prevention of smallpox
known than that of inoculating the
child with vaccine virus.

It has been shown that Clearfield
county presented an instance in which
a straw vote placed a candidate on
the ballot—Albert Y. Straw being
nominated for jury commissioner.

What is worse, the judgeship con-
test in this county did not settle
the question of who distributes the
federal patronage in this district.

Mexicans promise that the election
for president in that republic will be
honest. If it shall be it will have the
advantage over the average Mexican.

They are making as much fuss over
the sulzer case in New York as if
nobody else in that state ever spent
any money in electioneering.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Congressman, Hon. Charles E. Pat-
ton, Curwensville.
State Senator, Hon. Joseph Alex-
ander, Meders.
Assemblymen, Hon. J. Currier, Gram-
plan, Hon. A. S. Moulthrop, DuBois.
Hon. Peter McDermott, Morrisdale.
President Judge, Hon. Allison O.
Smith, Clearfield.
Prothonotary, John H. Moore, Clear-
field.
Sheriff, Ed. H. Woolridge, Clear-
field.
District Attorney, James H. Kelley
Clearfield.
Register and Recorder and clerk of
Orphans' court, R. M. Reed, Clearfield.
County Treasurer, Miles Wrigley
Mahaffey.
County Surveyor, Thos. Moore, Cur-
wensville.
County Commissioners, J. S. Rich-
ards, W. C. Langsford, H. L. Bow-
man.
County Auditors, A. G. Woodward
T. E. Moore, G. W. Bell.
County Coroner, Dr. J. I. Poltun, Du-
Bois.
Jury Commissioners, Harvey T.
Smith, Curwensville, T. Jeff Bell, Belle
Landing.
School Superintendent, W. E. To-
bias, Clearfield.

Borough Officials.

Chief Burgess—A. H. Woodward.
President of Council—C. E. Rose-
berry.
Clerk of Council—J. D. Connelly.
Borough Solicitor—John H. Urey.
Borough Treasurer—H. S. White-
man, Jr.
Chief of Police—Earl McHenry.
Patrolman—John Akley.
Tax Collector—L. C. Brown.
Councilmen—First ward, Fred Kerr
Robert Callahan, Ed. Shirey; Second
ward John Davis, George McCullough
Ward Logan; Third ward, James Wa-
ple, Harry McIlvain, Morris Wrigley;
Fourth ward, H. S. Buck, Ed Shunk,
C. E. Roseberry.
Street Commissioner—M. F. Gra-
ham.
Justice of the Peace—G. Chorpeng-
ing, John C. Barclay.
Constables—Thos. W. Moore, Thos
Reilly.

FIGHT ON ALCOHOLISM.

Attitude of Workmen and Employers
Discussed by Congress at Milan.
Milan, Italy, Sept. 28.—This session
of the international congress on alco-
holism dealt chiefly with the attitude
of workmen and employers in the fight
against alcohol, especially in the United
States, Germany and Italy.
The delegates were especially inter-
ested in an exhibition of nonalcoholic
crape products.

SULZER PLANS MURPHY ATTACK

Seeks to Divert Attention to
His Accusers.

NEW CHARGES PREPARED

Said That Prosecution Will Seek to
Show That Governor Asked For \$50,-
000 Campaign Contribution From
Race Track Interests—Chester C.
Platt, Expected to Testify.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Vital de-
velopments in the impeachment pro-
ceedings against Governor Sulzer
were:

New charges that \$50,000 had been
demanded, as a Sulzer campaign con-
tribution through August Belmont
from the racing interests of the state
and that large donations had been ob-
tained.

Service of subpoena on Chester C.
Platt, secretary of the governor,
through whose appearance on the
stand the prosecution declares it ex-
pects astounding revelations.

Prosecution's Big Guns.

The purpose, it is said, in calling
Platt is primarily to get the correspond-
ence between Governor Sulzer and
John N. Carlisle relative to highway
work in the counties of Warren and
Essex. It appears that the object is
to show that the governor used his
office to force support for the direct
primary bill.

The inquiry into the horse racing
men's alleged fund is expected to de-
velop the most startling phase of the
attack on the governor.

It has been reported to officials here
that one of the high officials of the
sugar trust went in person to Mr. Bel-
mont and made the demand for a con-
tribution to the Sulzer funds. As the
story runs, Mr. Belmont turned him
down and said that the racing associa-
tions could not make a concrete con-
tribution, but that the matter should
be presented to the individual owners,
who no doubt would be glad to assist
the people of New York in obtaining
a Democratic government that did not
look with too puritanical a view upon
horse racing.

It is intimated that Mr. Belmont
might be summoned and asked for the
name of the man who approached him.
In turn this man is expected to be
called to tell who sent him, whether he
went from the Belmont presence and
what he did with the money received.

William Travers Jerome vaulted into
the arena and in spite of the published
statements to the contrary took an ac-
tive hand in the preparation of new
matter for the prosecution in next
week's session. Jerome, Isidor Kresel
and Franklin Kennedy conferred on
the outskirts of Albany with one of
the leading witnesses in the impeach-
ment trial.

Telegrams Intercepted.

Among the many things over which
the prosecution worked was a batch of
intercepted telegrams that had passed
between one of the governor's chief
aids, who is said to have been engaged
in a hunt for grafters, and many per-
sons concerned in various ways with
the fortunes of the governor.

They are said to contain information
that will be of startling interest and
will permit the managers to supple-
ment their testimony under the liberal
rulings of the court.

In the meantime Governor Sulzer is
passing his time at the "People's
house" going carefully over the record
of evidence as it has been taken from
day to day. For a week reports have
been sent from Albany to the effect
that Sulzer, wasted and nervous, is on
the verge of collapse. These stories
are untrue.

Sulzer Plans Murphy Attack.

Mr. Sulzer's whole purpose seems to
be to manipulate the defense arranged
by his lawyers to divert attention from
himself and concentrate it upon Tam-
many Boss Murphy as the real offender
against public welfare.

The governor assumes a confidence
that he will be able to remove every
taint of intentional wrongdoing from
his personal acts in the public narra-
tive that he contemplates making be-
fore the high court on the conclusion
of his testimony offered by the im-
peachment managers. He has practi-
cally vetoed every suggestion that he
refrain from offering himself as a wit-
ness. It being his unalterable con-
viction that he can answer every charge
that has been brought or that may be
developed by testimony in the next
week or two.

FLY TWO MILES A MINUTE.

Vedrine and Prevost Smash Aerial
Record—Cailleaux Wins Fame.

Rhélms, France, Sept. 20.—The re-
markable speed of 118.6 miles an hour,
beating the standing official record of
111½ miles an hour, was attained here
by Aviators Emile Vedrine and
Maurice Prevost. As a result they and
Eugene Gilbert were chosen as the
French team for the international
aeroplane cup race here.

Fourteen of fifteen entrants achieved
the more dangerous task of remaining
in the air at a lower altitude than 150
feet for as near 6 minutes 40 seconds
as possible while flying once around a
course of 6.2 miles. Abel Gaston Lu-
den Cailleaux understayed the limit
two and one-half seconds.

PIMPLE KILLS SOCIETY GIRL

Blood Poisoning Developed From
Scratching Sore on Lip.

New York, Sept. 29.—Miss Florence
Morrison of Brooklyn, N. Y., promi-
nent in society, died in the Prospect
Heights hospital after an operation for
blood poisoning.

Death was due directly to the
scratching of a pimple that appeared
on her lip several weeks ago, after
her return from Newport. Blood poi-
soning appeared in a few days.

Miss Morrison was twenty-one years
old and was known as the most beau-
tiful girl in the Bay Ridge section of
Brooklyn. It was rumored before her
illness that she had recently become
engaged.

TOAST FOR CANAL OPENING.

Panama Exposition Officials Propose
Unique Celebration on Oct. 10.

San Francisco, Sept. 29.—Officials of
the Panama exposition suggested that
a toast to "the Panama canal and the
1915 international exposition which
celebrates its completion" be offered
throughout the nation at every dinner,
luncheon or banquet held Friday,
Oct. 10.

This is the day set for blasting the
last dike to allow the water to enter
the Panama canal.

Alleged Land Swindlers Held.

St. Louis, Sept. 29.—An indictment
charging Thomas H. Smart and eleven
of his agents with wholesale frauds
in the sale of New Jersey town lots
was returned by the federal grand
jury. Many physicians and preachers
in St. Louis and other cities, it is
charged, were victims of the alleged
swindle.

Mother's Bread IS GOOD BREAD

Get it at the
CITY BAKERY
NO. 12 THIRD ST.
Clearfield, Penn'a.

PEACHES PEACHES

CAR OF FANCY

Elberta Peaches

NOW HERE

Last call for \$2.00
peaches. Order
quick

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

JACOBSON'S

New and

Second Hand

Furniture

Store

Will save you money

on all kinds of Furniture.

Come in and see the

nice Furniture we have.

212 Reed St.

Clearfield

New Opera House, Tuesday, September 30

THE DRAMATIC EVENT OF THE YEAR

— H.H.FRAZEE PRESENTS. —

THE EASTOR THEATRE NEW YORK SEASON SUCCESS

THE CORT THEATRE CHICAGO

FINE FEATHERS

BY EUGENE WALTER.

AUTHOR OF "PAID IN FULL" "THE EASIEST WAY" "THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE" Etc.

SEATS ON SALE MONDAY 9 A. M. PRICES: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

COUGHING

Keep coughing; that's one way.
Stop coughing; that's another.
To keep the cough: do nothing.
To stop the cough: Ayer's Cherry
Pectoral. Sold for 70 years.
Ask Your Doctor.

Out of the Hospital

Russell McGuire, who was seriously
burned at his home in Bigler, about
four months ago, and who had
been under treatment in the Cottage
hospital at Phillipsburg since the ac-
cident, has been discharged from that
institution.

D. F. GUELICH

DEALER IN

...COAL...

Mines close to town. Coal from
the famous Moschannon vein.
Also other veins suitable for
steam and domestic purposes. A
postal address to D. F. Guelich,
Clearfield R. F. D. No. 2,
will bring you a load of coal
promptly. H. & C. Phone.

NEW OPERA HOUSE

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1st

A. G. DELAMATER PRESENTS

OF FRECKLES

A Dramatization of Jean Stratton Porter's Famous Novel

With an All Star Cast

Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Seat sale Monday

BEAVER BOARD

For Walls and Ceilings

It is superior to lath,
plaster and wall-paper,
for 41 reasons.

More beautiful, more sani-
tary, more durable. Easier
and quicker to put up. Never
cracks. Suits any room in
any building. See it and
you'll be convinced.

We can show you

DUFTON HARDWARE CO.

Removal Sale

Bargains In Wall Paper

For the next 30 days, commenc-
ing SEPTEMBER 15th I will sell
my entire stock of Wall Paper
from 1-3 to 1-2 and some less
than 1-2 the regular price.

At The SPECK WALL PAPER STORE

Opposite Post Office

CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

PERSONAL MENTION

A. W. Lee, A. W. Lee, Jr., Misses Mary and Lill Lee and Miss Ella Goodfellow motored to Tyrone yesterday, Miss Goodfellow and Miss Lill Lee going on to Philadelphia where they will spend the week.

Mrs. Grant H. Thompson left this morning for Portage, Pa., where she will spend the week with her husband.

Mrs. Singleton Bell and her daughter Julia, left this morning for Washington D. C. where Miss Bell will enter National Park Seminary.

Mrs. S. A. Moulthrop and son Henry, of DuBois, motored to Clearfield on Saturday and spent Sunday as the guest of Mrs. Frank Row, Second street.

C. B. Ardary went to DuBois Friday to assist at the instituting of the Inner Circle of the Protective Home Circle.

Miss Alice Marshall and Miss Lillian Wingert attended a meeting of the Inner Circle, of the Protective Home Circle and the banquet which following the initiation ceremonies at DuBois Friday night.

Miss Mayme Hartzfeld has resigned her position in the office of Registrar and Recorder Rede and left for Pittsburgh today to enter a stenographic school.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Horne, of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. George Good, of Osceola had a table at the chaffing dish supper at the Country club Saturday night.

Leslie Gordon, of Bordman, Pa., spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Cyrus Gordon, on Front street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bigler are home from Atlantic City, where they spent the past two weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. Diebel, of Houtzdale, spent Sunday at the home of J. H. Moore, on South Second street. Rev. Diebel preached yesterday in Trinity M. E. church, Dr. Bender being absent.

Mrs. Frank Mullen and Mrs. Girard Edwards, of Pittsburgh, are guests at the home of J. H. Moore, on South Second street.

Miss Edith Patton, of Curwensville, left today for an extended visit to Philadelphia and New York.

Miss Amelia and Miss Marion Bigler left this morning for Pittsburgh where they will visit Mrs. George English.

GRAMPIAN.

Mr. and Mrs. John Haley and Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Spencer autored to Cherry Corner Monday to attend a birthday party for J. CURRY.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Clark, of Altoona, visited Mrs. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pentz, the first of the week.

A CONVINCING DEMONSTRATION.

That many an orchard is nonproductive, or at best only spasmodically so through lack of the fertilizing elements necessary to produce an apple crop, has been very strikingly shown in an experiment which has been carried on in southern Ohio under the direction of the State Agricultural college. Two rows of twelve trees each are located on soil that up to the time the experiment was begun had only been mulched and had received the same spraying, this before 1910. Prior to this time the leaves had been small and of a sticky, unhealthy color. In the spring of the year mentioned there were scattered beneath the trees of one row five pounds each of nitrate of soda and acid phosphate per tree, the application being made over an area a trifle larger than that covered by the spread of the branches. Within a period of two weeks the results of the fertilizing were noticed in a healthier color of leaf on the fertilized trees. This continued through the season and was accompanied by a full setting of vigorous fruit buds for the following season.

SUITS and OVERCOATS

Ready-to-wear Clothing for Men and Boy's is our Study and our song

Ready-to-wear Clothing designed for style, cut to fit and made to wear. Ready-to-wear Clothing with style, fit and service; equal to the highest class tailor made is the kind you always find at Flegal's. Always the best clothing in America for the price and all guaranteed by Flegal and guaranteed by the manufacturer. Fall stock is all ready for your inspection. Great variety in styles, colors and fabrics.

Boy's Suits and Overcoats - \$2 to \$12.00
Men's Suits and Overcoats - \$5 to \$35.00

H. J. FLEGAL, Second Street

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.



Good - Dame - Fashion

Is disclosing many of her Autumn secrets, and every hint you'll find reflected in our ready-to-wear section for women.

The Style, Workmanship and Quality of our new Fall Coats and Suits for women is a matter of daily comment

Whenever a group of women are talking and the talk turns to clothes you will notice that the subject of fashionable clothes, the newest creations, or what this one has noticed, or that one has learned, about the new fashions. It's a study to be really and truly fashionable. The easiest and quickest way to become thoroughly acquainted is to stroll through our woman's ready-to-wear section and you will get hints about Fashion that are correct. You will find hanging on the racks and show cases hundreds of suits, coats and dresses for women and hardly two alike. Charming designed and the peculiar weaves of cloth adds much to their beauty. The cut of the coats will interest you because so graceful is the sharp abrupt cut from an extreme shortness in front to the extreme length in the back, giving a most beautiful line to the figure. Then you will notice that they button in front with three, possibly four buttons closely together. You will find more fashion to the cut of the collar and lapels, which is different and lends to the fashionable part of the garment, the back, invariably, will have a high waist line noticeable only by a silk braid with very fine gathers. The skirts have the high waist line with a pleating somewhere, possibly at both sides at the knee, giving the peg top effect or it may be at the bottom on one side only, anyway it is interesting new and fashionable.

If You are Not Ready to buy, come and see this our greatest and most comprehensive showing of women's ready-to-wear garments. You will find the prices attractively low; beginning at \$12.50 and going upward step by step to \$45.00, with remarkable values and at each price.

Women's Sweater Coats

We are offering an exceptionally large assortment in women's high-grade pure wool sweater coats, including the Spalding, the Rugby and Schmidt styles for women. These garments are shaker knit and made of a high quality, pure wool, they have knit in pockets are made with several different style collars, including the popular shawl collar; there is choice of maroon, oxford, navy, Spalding \$5, \$6.95, \$7, and \$7.50 blue and white, extra values at

Children's Sweaters \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50

Millinery, Beautiful Fall Styles

Excellent new model hats and untrimmed shapes are here in almost an endless variety. The most correct and jaunty styles in every regard. Silks, moire, satin, felt, plushes, velvets, new garnitures, butternut effects, plums, stick ups, ribbons and feathers, new colors, new shapes. The popular styles of the season, real beauties, every one. And the ladies tell us our prices are very reasonable.

\$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, 6.50, 7.50, and \$10.00.

A. W. LEONARDSON COMPANY,

Market Street,

Between 2d and 3d

Clearfield, Penn'a.

The following spring the trees blossomed full, the trees being given an other application of fertilizer. This was also repeated in the spring of 1912. Both rows received the same care as to mulching, pruning and spraying. As to results, in the fall of 1911 the twelve trees that received the fertilizer yielded thirty barrels of fruit, while the twelve that received

none produced but three barrels. In 1912 the fertilized row produced twenty barrels and the other row seven barrels. Putting the results of the two years together gives a gain of forty barrels on the twelve trees that were fertilized over the same number of trees that received none. The fertilizer cost \$4.56, or a little less than 12 cents per barrel. In view of such a showing as this, the farmer who has an orchard that is fast getting into or is already in the "star boarder" class might well look into this question of orchard fertilizers.

PRUNING YOUNG TREES.

A reader of these notes who recently set out some small trees asks for some suggestions in regard to pruning them so as to give best results. In a general way it may be said that this early pruning—that given during the first four or five years of the tree's life—is by far the most important. In the first place, one should keep in mind that the most important result of this pruning is to give the tree the proper head or frame on which its later growth and strength and usefulness are to depend. To give this it is well to trim one-year-old trees (straight whips) to a height of from eighteen to twenty-four inches. Personally the writer trims both apple and pear trees at the point where the knee strikes in passing. A number of side branches will grow from this stub, and the following season these should be thinned to five of the strongest growing at nearly equal distances from one another and cut back at least a half of their length and to outside if the tree has an upright habit and to inside buds if it has a decidedly spreading habit. The di-

rections just given will apply to branched two year old trees that were got from the nursery this spring and to two-year old trees set last year that were not pruned at all. The aim in all this pruning should be to give a sturdy symmetrical frame and to have the union which the branches make with the trunk as strong as possible; hence no limbs should be left which in later years will give a crotch that is likely to split down. During the growing season a good deal of needed pruning may be done with the fingers, wa-ter sprouts and shoots growing where they are not wanted while still tender. Young trees should be kept well cultivated, and where they are set in the yard or lawn one should spade about them and give a mulch of strawy manure to keep the soil from baking in dry weather. If small trees set fruit it is usually best to pinch it off, so that all strength may go to the development of the tree.

A COUPLE OF FOOLS.

The biggest fool pair that the writer has heard of in a long time he ran across the other day. The man had a small house and an acre of ground worth some \$750 and was sparking a half baked girl, who said she would marry him if he would buy an automobile. He felt this and swapped his place for a machine and \$100, which won't last a great while in defraying gasoline and repair bills. This man, though industrious, is but a day laborer, and just what he and this girl of his will do next winter in a rented house if labor should be scarce it is rather appalling to contemplate. And yet we suppose they will be happy as larks with this auto, and if they don't worry about the future perhaps others ought not to.

The Quality Shop

NOW OPEN

Have you seen the new store? Men's Togs for Mr. Gooddresser. "Manhattan" and "Vindex" Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, Hats, Caps, etc. Raincoats and Overcoats.

Ed. V. Price & Co., Tailoring

Come in and see us.

Stern & Stern

2d Street, Near Dimeling

Progress Ads Bring Big Returns

NO SILVER SPOON FOR ME!

Oh, wouldn't life be monotonous
With nothing else to do
But eat and sleep and fold your hands
And rock the whole day through?

To be born with a silver spoon in your
mouth,
To never know the joy
Of earning that first dollar
When you were a growing boy;

To never dream what you would do
When you got to be a man
And had a trade and drew good pay
And carried a dinner can.

To never feel that wondrous thrill
Of drawing the first pay
And hear the boss say, "You're the goods;
You get a raise pay day."

To never rise to a higher place,
To put no cash in the bank
And have no one in this wide world
But your honest self to thank,

To never feel the happiness
Of saying to your bride,
"I've bought this home with my own
earnings
And have more in the bank beside."

Let others suck their silver spoons
And rock their chairs all day
I prefer to work while God lets me
And draw an honest pay

C. M. BARNITZ

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. Which do you prefer—the long house or the colony house? A. We prefer the long house. It is cheaper, warmer, requires less ground and is a labor saver. Carrying feed from one colony house to another through snow and wintry wind is no joke.

Q. How about keeping moth balls in nest while hens are hatching? A. They don't amount to much. Dust with louse powder instead.

Q. How long does it take for a chick to kick the shell? A. A vigorous chick generally comes out five to ten hours after pipping shell.

Q. How much ought Toulouse goslings a month old weigh? A. From four to five pounds.

Q. Do hen and duck eggs hatch well together? A. No. Duck are larger than hen eggs, and eggs should be of like size for the hen to turn and heat them well. Hens' eggs hatch a week earlier; thus duck eggs will get smeared, and the hen is apt to leave them to mother the chicks.

Q. Is beef blood good for chickens, and how is it prepared? A. It is boiled in a sack, but must be fed moderately. It is not so safe nor good as cut green bone.

Q. How is sulphur for a bug killer and a hen tonic? A. Burning sulphur to kill red mites we have not found effective. Much of it goes through the cracks in the average henhouse, and mites that are affected revive. It is a blood purifier, but if weather gets damp while fowl has sulphur in its system rheumatism often results.

Q. Is beef scrap so prepared that it will not deteriorate with age? Some manufacturers claim their scrap cannot spoil. A. We draw the line at three months. That's three months too old for some.

That Settled Teacher.

"Sammy!" exclaimed the teacher wrathfully. "I'm simply disgusted with you. Here the whole class has learned the list of the presidents of the United States—every one except you. We've been studying them for two weeks now, and you don't know half of them. Why, when I was your age I could recite the entire list without missing one."

"Yes'm," said Sammy, in all innocence and seeing a splendid loophole for escape. "But, teacher, there wasn't half so many to remember then."

The Right Way.

My Uncle Tom says catching birds is easy when you know the proper way to do it, an' I guess perhaps it's so. He knows a splendid way, he says, 'at hardly ever fails. Des creep up close an' drop a bit of salt upon their tails.

I tried it all the afternoon. I know des how to do. You see a bird down on the ground—but don't let it see you—Nen creep up near it wiv the salt an' be des awful still. I didn't catch a bird today, but tomorrow praps I will.



[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission]

Dogs have proved a very effective type of guard for a railroad line in Greece in the recent war.

According to tradition, the use of asphalt is very old, it having been used as a binder in masonry by the Babylonians.

There is no article of food that is finer when it is fresh than fish and none that loses its character sooner when put in storage.

At the beginning of the present year 12,000,000 phones were in use in the world, and there were nearly 30,000,000 miles of wire strung to accommodate these instruments.

Some one has said that the looniest type of persons he knows of are those who, failing at most everything else, go into the poultry business on a large scale to get rich quick.

The smell of onions may be removed from the hands by rubbing them with stalks of celery or parsley and in a large measure from one's breath by eating portions of the same vegetables.

Kansas has in sight a winter wheat crop estimated at 125,000,000 bushels, the largest in the history of the state, and already an urgent call has been issued for emergency harvest hands to help garner it in.

Giving an animal a drench of raw eggs broken into a broad mouthed bottle is said to give immediate relief in case an obstacle sticks in the animal's throat. The head should be raised in giving the lubricant.

Vigorous, pure bred cock birds of any of the standard breeds will have much the same effect in improving a flock of scrub hens on the average farm that the purchase of a registered sire will have on the scrub cattle.

No matter how gentle a horse may be, it is always a good plan to speak to it before stepping up behind it in the stall. In many cases gentle horses have been known to kick when taken by surprise, simply through the natural instinct of self preservation.

The other day there was felled in Bushey park, Hampton court, London, an elm over 200 years old. When cut up there was found imbedded in its trunk an old fashioned street lamp, which had evidently been nailed to it and gradually covered as the tree increased in size.

A serum discovered by the Rockefeller Institute in New York city has been tried with very gratifying success in the treatment of pneumonia in both cattle and horses by an Indiana veterinarian. Although the animals were in the last stages of the disease, the treatment seems to have given immediate relief.

An excellent bait for killing cut-worms is made by mixing one-half pound of paris green with twenty-five pounds of bran. A spoonful of this

put at the base of each plant will furnish it protection during the period when the worms are on the warpath. It is said that this preparation may be made the more attractive to the worms if it is moistened with sweetened water.

Both gooseberries and currants bear fruit on wood that is two, three, four and five years old. Neither one nor five-year-old wood bears to amount to anything. This indicates the method of pruning that should be followed—namely, cutting out wood that is more than four years old and thinning out the one-year-old shoots to three or four of the strongest each season. Those left should be cut back to a height of about two feet.

The Los Angeles water supply tunnel has lately been completed at a cost of more than \$20,000,000. The system extends from the snow fed streams in the Sierra Nevada mountains across the Mohave desert, a distance of some 230 miles. The system will furnish the water needed for a city the size of London. Until Los Angeles needs this amount of water the surplus will be utilized in irrigating 125,000 acres of orange land.

While it is not well for the novice to go into the bee business on a large scale at first, there is little question that good money might be made by many folks who do not now keep any bees. Profits in cash returns on money invested of from 40 to 100 per cent are not unusual. More than this, the presence of the bees is of great value where fruit of any kind is raised because of their assistance in effecting cross pollination.

The name "alfalfa" is from the Arab word meaning best fodder. Its origin is thought to trace to Media, whence it was brought into Greece shortly before 550 B. C. by the Persians, who were in the habit of planting the legume in countries where it was their intention to wage wars, so that their beasts of burden might have ample forage. From Greece alfalfa was taken to Italy, thence to Spain, later to old Mexico by the Spaniards in 1519 A. D. and thence in 1854 into California.

A young farmer of the writer's acquaintance has found out after several years' experience in raising cattle that he can realize just about as much from a registered Polled Angus bull at ten months old as he can from a three-year-old steer of the same breed. On this basis he is ahead whatever profit he would have in the steer and the feed and care of the animal covering a period of two full years. There is a point here that a good many cattle raisers might well take note of.

We hear a good deal about standards of excellence for horses, swine, poultry and other domestic animals and fowls, but only recently has a standard been formulated for a perfect child. At a recent child welfare exhibit the most perfect baby out of a hundred exhibited scored ninety-nine points. Among the twenty-one qualities listed ten points were allowed for facial expression, five for teeth, five for tonsils, five for shape of forehead, four for shape of eyes, three for shape of ears, five for energy and five for disposition.

A friend who reads these notes has recently tiled one of his quarter section farms. The soil is rich and fat, and dampness has been its only drawback in past years. He laid 19,000 feet of tile (the largest ten inch) at a cost of a little less than \$2,000, or \$12.50 an acre. On this same farm fax was raised last season that grossed \$22 per acre. From this on this farm will be the better in both dry and wet seasons for being tiled. The soil will be well drained and hence will keep sweet, while the presence of the tile will give it needed air ventilation.

A MICHIGAN TUBERCULIN TEST.

Early in May at Flint, Mich., 1,000 cows, which furnish the milk supply for the city of 40,000 people, were subjected to the tuberculin test, and of the entire number forty animals responded. A day was set for the slaughtering of these animals, and there were present to witness the demonstration not only federal inspectors and members of the state sanitary and live stock commission, but scores of farmers, including those favorable to and opposed to the application of the tuberculin test. Of the forty animals slaughtered all but four showed distinct evidence of the disease, and the state veterinarian was sure that a pathological examination would reveal the presence of the disease even where the lesions were not visible to the naked eye. Doubtless this is but the beginning of a campaign for clean and wholesome milk that will mean much for the welfare of human beings in the months and years to come. The right of a municipality to insist upon this test has been upheld by the supreme court of the United States, so there need be no delay on that account.

AGRICULTURAL STANDPATTERS.

That was certainly a mossbacked locality where some weeks ago when the bankers and merchants offered to contribute generously for the support of a county agricultural expert a majority of the farmers approached turned a very cold shoulder on the proposition. They seem to have resented the implied reflection on their present style of farming in this proposal of a county expert and gave the committee very definitely to understand that when they needed any assistance of this kind they would do the inviting. The writer happens to know that a good many of these same farmers are growing more quack grass this year than they did last, some are still growing mustard in their oat field, all too few have silos and dairies or know even the fundamentals about soil chemistry or scientific crop production. When the farmers of any community show a disposition of this kind the money for an agricultural expert would better be sent to the heathen in India or Africa.

GROWING ALFALFA.

The number is constantly increasing of those who are taking up the growing of alfalfa, and the tendency is a matter of congratulation, for no other crop that can be grown in the north temperate zone gives so great promise along the line of restoring or maintaining soil fertility and increasing the bank accounts of the farmers who grow it. For this reason it is in place to repeat in these notes some simple directions for getting a start with the valuable legume. In the first place the soil selected for the alfalfa patch should be well drained and should not have an impervious layer of hardpan or clay nearer than five feet to the surface. Also the soil must not be sour, a condition which is apt to exist if the soil is not well drained. If sour the soil should be treated with a couple of tons per acre of ground limestone or lime refuse from a beet sugar mill.

AN OLD ALFALFA PATCH.

An interesting story is told in a recent issue of the Southwest Trail, which is published under the supervision of H. M. Cottrell, agricultural commissioner of the Rock Island railroad, of a patch of alfalfa that is still growing in the heart of the city of Burlington, Ia., being seeded more than forty years ago by a German couple, who brought the seed tied up in a handkerchief on their arrival from the fatherland, to give them something that would remind them of their old home in Westphalia. It was known by them as the "thousand year" clover, or lucern, and in the long period since it was started has shown a remarkable degree of hardiness and thriftiness. Some of the seed has been sown by the Iowa Agricultural college with the idea of distributing it to farmers in different sections of the state.

A PELICAN'S NEST.

Residents of and visitors at Clear Lake, in north Iowa, have had the privilege the past few weeks of watching a couple of pelicans that have built a nest far out in the lake among the reeds. In feeding the birds rise some distance above the surface of the water and on spying a fish pounce down on it forthwith. The sight of the huge birds as they rise dripping from the water with good sized fish flopping in their strong beaks is said to be one that is well worth seeing. The nest the birds have built is a huge affair and made of mud and reeds. Normally these birds nest much farther north than the latitude in which this pair have decided to spend the summer.

THIN THE APPLES.

If what is usually known as the June drop does not thin the apples sufficiently the work should be done by hand. The rule usually followed is to thin the fruit when it is about the size of hickory nuts from six to seven inches apart, depending somewhat upon the size which the fruit attains when it is ripe. This thinning process not only will improve the size and quality of the fruit, but greatly lessens the danger of a breaking down of the tree through overloading. If the first thinning is not found sufficient it may be repeated, though it is better to do the amount required the first time over.

J. E. Trigg

Geo. W. Johnson

Sanitary
Plumbing,
Tinning,
Heating and
Ventilating.

GIVE US A CALL

28 S. SECOND ST.
CLEARFIELD, PENNA

Philadelphia's New Postmaster.
J. A. Thornton has been appointed postmaster at Philadelphia, having been endorsed by Congressman Fellner and other reorganization Democrats.

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope. He has money put away and when a chance to make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is ready for it.

BE THRIFTY--Dollars are slippery things, they go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company

Loaning Money

Is a bank's business--without loans no bank could exist, and business in general would suffer.

This bank always has available funds for borrowers of good standing.

Become a depositor here--you may need our assistance some day.

Clearfield National Bank

ESTABLISHED 1893

Capital, - \$400,000
Resources, - \$1,450,000

The County National Bank OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

Capital, - \$500,000
Surplus and Profits, - 560,000
Total Invested Capital, - \$1,060,000

THE VALUE OF THE BANK TO THE COMMUNITY IS DETERMINED BY:

1st. The security which it offers for the deposits of the people.

2nd. Its ability to lend customers their business wants.

3rd. In measuring this bank by that standard remember: Its invested capital (capital, surplus and profits) which stands between the depositor and loss, is more than one million dollars.

4th. Its total resources, which, together with its capital, determines its loaning ability are more than three and one-half million dollars.

NEW OPERA HOUSE, TUESDAY NIGHT



Scene from "FINE FEATHERS"

Seats on Sale Monday 9 a. m. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50

A MAN'S BARGAIN.
If I cry out for fellowship,
 A comrade's voice, a comrade's grip
 A hand to hold me when I slip.
 An ear to heed my groan,
 Renew that hour's dark ecstasy
 When all thy waves were over me
 And thou and I, with none to see,
 Were joined in fight alone.

If I demand a sheltered space
 Set for me in the battle place,
 Where I at times could turn my face,
 A screened and welcome guest,
 Decease my soul should henceforth cease
 From the wild hankering after peace
 And rest in that which gives release
 From the desire of rest.

If I for final goal should ask,
 Some meaning for the long day's task,
 Some ripened field that yet may bask
 Secure from hurricane,
 Point to thy locust eaten sheaves,
 The burnt out stars, the still born leaves
 And by the toll no hope retrieves
 Nerve me to toil again.
 —G. M. Hort in London Academy.

TO BABYLON.
COMRADE, now the dawn is nigh.
 Light is veiling every star.
 Pale against the paling sky
 Gleams a citadel afar.
 Where the earth and sky are one,
 Comrade, it is Babylon.

Comrade, now the noonday blaze
 Beats upon us as we go.
 But I see a city's maze
 Gray against the fiery glow,
 Shadowy towers, cool streams that run
 We are nearing Babylon.

Comrade, had we ever guessed
 Half the weary miles between!
 Now the sun is near the west;
 Now the trees the city screen.
 Ends the journey long begun.
 We are nearing Babylon.

Comrade, now the night is late.
 In the darkness we must be
 Very near the city gate,
 Where is room for thee and me.
 Rest we now to morning sun—
 We shall wake at Babylon!
 —Mrs. Andrew Lang.

NEW IDEA IN DRESS.
 Patterns Cut to Order by an Expert at
 Small Expense.

One of the most practical ideas that
 have been put forward lately has been
 devised by a young girl who is work-
 ing up a business for herself. This is
 the making to order of patterns for
 dresses. These patterns are of tissue
 paper, heavy paper or cambric of two
 different colors. All the designs are
 original, and the best part about it is
 that the patterns are reasonable in
 cost.

Moreover, one may have a pattern
 made of a dress seen in a shop win-
 dow or in a play, or one may have
 the duplicate of any picture which has
 attracted one. It is, in the second
 place, of great assistance to the wo-
 man of little or no daring in the art
 of sewing, enabling her to get away
 from the ready made effect and the
 just like thousands of gowns, through



THE DANGLING TASSEL COMES TO TOWN.

a specially designed pattern and a pat-
 tern which above all is made to meas-
 ure.

Hitherto the price of these specially
 cut patterns has been prohibitive. But
 now this young girl makes them for
 25 cents apiece in the tissue paper, all
 frogs, buckles, belts, buttons or orna-
 ments being added in a color.

Any pattern may be had in three
 days or in even a shorter time if nec-
 essary. And patterns for an entire
 trousseau, including all the undergar-
 ments to be worn with each gown,
 which nowadays is part of an unsolv-
 ed puzzle, may be had at an arranged
 estimate.

Such a business, though only a few
 weeks old, is likely to grow rapidly.
 The present plans of this ambitious
 young woman include an office and
 summer sales at the large hotels; also
 suburban visits to out of town custom-
 ers, which would really be a boon to
 the suburbanite who has little time for
 shopping. For instance, if one want-
 ed the pattern of the smart gown pic-
 tured all she would have to do would
 be to tell this capable business wo-
 man where it could be seen, and she
 would do the rest.

The gown is a combination of white
 crepe de chine and mustard colored
 brown brocade. Tassels lend a sug-
 gestion of safety to this model, for one
 cannot conceive of a severe tasseled
 costume.

HOW TO AVOID ACCIDENTS WITH KEROSENE LAMPS.

The two great and very real
 dangers in connection with
 lamps are dirt and carelessness,
 and to these two causes are at-
 tributed most lamp accidents.
 Lamps with metal reservoirs are
 safer than those of glass or chi-
 na, as the former, if upset, can
 be picked up and replaced be-
 fore the oil can escape. Of course
 the oil used must be of good
 quality.

There is no saving, but some
 waste and some danger in poor
 oil. Bad oil clogs the wick and
 the burner, besides giving off an
 unpleasant and very dirty vapor.
 Never turn down a lamp. It is
 meant to burn with the flame at
 full height, and when allowed to
 smolder in this way it will either
 smoke or smell and most cer-
 tainly heat rapidly and become a
 distinct source of danger.

An alcohol lamp should always
 be placed in a shallow dish, as
 it is liable to run out on table or
 dresser and ignite. Never keep
 the alcohol bottle near the light-
 ed lamp. Do not pour fresh alco-
 hol into the tank if there is burn-
 ing char on it, for the entire con-
 tents may burst into flames.

PRESERVING HINTS.

How to Make Delicious Pickle That
 Can Be Recommended.

An easy way of canning cherries and
 a way which preserves much of the
 beauty of the cherries is to bottle
 them after they have been washed,
 dried and pitted and to put two ounces
 of sugar in each bottle. Then cork
 them tightly and put the bottles in
 cold water. Bring the water to the
 boiling point and boil gently until the
 cherries are covered with juice. They
 are then done. Cool them in the wa-
 ter, push the corks in more tightly
 and store them away.

Raspberry vinegar makes a refresh-
 ing and easily prepared beverage, and
 the vinegar is not troublesome to
 make. Cover four quarts of red rasp-
 berries with vinegar. Twenty-four
 hours later scald and strain the mix-
 ture. Measure the juice and add a
 pound of granulated sugar to each pint
 of juice. Boil twenty minutes and bot-
 tle. This concoction will keep for
 years. When it is to be used add a
 tablespoonful to a glassful of cold wa-
 ter.

To make spiced currants wash, dry
 and stem the currants. Measure them
 and for four pounds allow a pint of
 vinegar and two pounds of brown sug-
 ar. Add half a cupful of whole spices
 tied in a thin muslin bag. Cinnamon,
 cassia buds, cloves and allspice should
 be included. Boil the spices, sugar
 and vinegar for ten minutes, skim and
 add the fruit. Boil until the currants
 are tender; then put them in jars and
 boil down the sirup, pour it over the
 jars and seal.

Spiced cherries are a less usual but
 no less delicious pickle. To make them
 boil six pounds of granulated sugar
 with eight pounds of stoned cherries
 for twenty minutes. Remove the fruit
 and put it in scalded jars. Add two
 tablespoonfuls of ground cinnamon
 tied in a piece of cheesecloth, a table-
 spoonful of whole mace, a tablespoon-
 ful of whole cloves, a pint of vinegar
 and boil the sirup down until it is
 thick. Then pour it over the fruit and
 seal the jars.

How to Get Rid of Bedbugs.

Paint the mattress over lightly with
 bichloride. It neither stains nor smells.
 Wipe the bedstead and springs with a
 cloth wet in it and drench crannies
 unwipeable. Wipe the backs of pic-
 tures and of dressers—in fact, any
 sheltered and static space. Wipe the
 floor with bichloride if bare and wax
 or oil afterward. Sprinkle a carpet or
 rugs with bichloride, then sweep with
 a broom dipped in very hot water.

Empty closets, wipe over, examine
 all accumulations of paper, boxes, etc.
 A bug overlooked will in a month's
 space infest a whole house. Couches
 of rattan, wicker or upholstered are
 strongholds of the blood suckers. Set
 in air and drench with benzine or gas-
 oiline, leave standing a day and drench
 again, shaking, brushing and heating
 between drenchings.

How to Make Children's Guimpes.

Why is it that children's guimpes are
 not sold as reasonably as white lawn
 dresses of the same quality? One
 mother, after looking in vain for every-
 day guimpes at a low price, turned to
 a bargain counter offering dainty white
 lawn dresses. Here she solved her dif-
 ficulty. She chose those with a rather
 full ruffled skirt and no other trim-
 ming except a narrow edging at the
 neck and wrists. She did not wish to
 sacrifice the quality of material for the
 elaborate embroidery with which bar-
 gain counter white goods are generally
 advertised.

How to Dry Wash Gloves.

A wooden frame over which wash
 gloves are stretched to dry is a con-
 venience to the woman who wears
 cambric, doekskin and silk gloves in
 the warm weather. A wooden hand
 with a stationary thumb costs 40
 cents. For 20 cents more a hand with
 a movable thumb, adjusted by means
 of a wooden screw, can be bought.
 The gloves can be put on the frames
 either before they are washed or af-
 terward, while they are still wet. They
 cannot shrink, as the frame holds
 them in shape.

A SERMON FROM NATURE.

Let us be cheerful like the birds.
 Old robin, singing there.
 Has little hungry mouths to feed
 And other earthly care.
 Yet he starts singing at the dawn.
 And when the sun has gone
 He sits beside his nesting mate
 And sings an even song.

Let us be busy like the bees.
 My, how the bees do work!
 And yet with all their daily toil
 They never shirk nor jerk.
 How happily they buzz and fly
 From flower unto flower!
 So may we work and store away
 Treasure from every hour.

Let us be useful like the trees.
 The apple, peach and pear
 Blossom so sweetly in the spring.
 What lushness fruit they bear!
 Thus life is meant to bear good fruit.
 And we should fill our sphere.
 That others, seeing our good works,
 May glorify God here.

Let us be harmless as the rose
 And other lovely flowers
 That shine like stars upon the earth
 And glorify its bowers.
 The lily speaks of purity.
 So may our souls be white
 And later bloom in paradise
 In gardens of delight.
 C. M. BARNITZ.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. I note in a recent "Kurios" you
 state you saw a hen that laid when
 her abdomen was so full of tumors
 that her oviduct and intestines could no
 longer perform their functions. Can a
 hen lay without an oviduct? A. No.
 The printer failed to get our correction
 of proof in time to insert the word giz-
 zard for oviduct; thus the mistake. In
 some column 10 per cent of an egg is
 water should read 65 per cent.

Q. I have used your gasoline-embol-
 lous powder on my fowls with success
 and am wondering if you haven't some-
 thing as effective for the green lice
 that kill my rosebushes. A. Simply
 dissolve half a five cent cake of com-
 mon store washing soap in two gal-
 lons of water, place in this a tea-spoon-
 ful of kerosene and spray the bush
 thoroughly. One thorough application
 will be found sufficient.

Q. How many varieties of Wyand-
 ottes does the new Standard of Per-
 fection contain. Please name. A. Sil-
 ver, Golden, White, Buff, Black, Par-
 tridge, Silver Penciled, Columbian.

Q. What should one do for that large
 swelling that appears on the sole of a
 chicken's foot? I have a large Brahma
 cock bird with the trouble. Is it con-
 tagious? A. Your fowl has bumble-
 foot. Not contagious, but from a
 bruise, perhaps in your bird's case
 from jumping down from too high a
 roost. Simply cut deep across swell-
 ing, squeeze out pus, paint with car-
 bolic acid or some other antiseptic,
 bandage and keep fowl on straw floor
 until it recovers.

Q. I have a very fine Minorca cock-
 erel and think of showing him, but I
 notice one of his feet has webs a great
 deal like a duck's. If he is about per-
 feet in all other respects would not his
 other good qualities overbalance this
 defect so that the judge would just cut
 him slightly? How about breeding
 him? A. No. He would be debarrd
 from competition. Don't breed from
 him.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

One way to get ducks off their feed
 is to get them excited. A dog or a
 boy chasing the flock can so disturb a
 flock of market ducks as to put them
 out of condition. Same way in the
 laying house. A disturbance that puts
 the hens on nerve knocks the egg
 record.

Some one says, "The best way to
 tell whether an egg contains a rooster
 or a hen is to hatch the egg under a
 hen and watch the chick for a year,
 and if it crows it's a rooster, and if it
 lays eggs it's a hen."

It is occasionally the case that a
 breeding pen contains hens that are
 not popular with the male or which
 give him the cold shoulder. A testing
 of the eggs will show some of the eggs
 infertile, and they may be easily traced.
 Such hens should be mated to another
 male, as it is seldom they become re-
 conciled to the head of the harem or the
 male makes up with them.

When the American Poultry associa-
 tion met at Nashville, Tenn., most
 restaurants put on lots of chicken frills,
 and chicken soup, chicken salad, chick-
 en sandwich and stuffed eggs were on
 about every bill of fare. The mem-
 bers felt like the boy who said to the
 friend who entertained him: "Don't
 want none of that. Got plenty of that
 at home."

The Single Comb Brown Leghorn
 seems to be dropping out of sight, very
 few being seen at shows, and one sel-
 dom sees a flock of them. One reason
 for this is because show requirements
 are such that the ridiculous double
 mating system must be resorted to to
 get birds to win. This unnatural
 method applied to Barred Rocks has
 also retired them from the head of the
 procession.

A way to interest that boy and to
 keep him busy and happy is to give
 him an interest in the flock, whether
 chickens, turkeys, ducks or geese.
 Make him a member of the firm, give
 him part of the profit and watch him
 get busy. Busy boys, with work that
 gives them a sense of proprietorship
 and a chance to make money, are not
 among our dime novel readers nor as-
 sociates of the bad boys of the streets.

A fancier was recently tried at Wil-
 liamsport, Pa., for shooting and killing
 a chicken thief. The jury brought in a
 verdict of not guilty after five min-
 utes' deliberation. Judges in Pennsyl-
 vania are getting away from the idea
 that stealing a horse and a chicken
 does not show the same moral turpi-
 tude, and juries no longer consider
 chicken stealing a laughing matter.

C. M. Barnitz.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

STUFFED VEGETABLES.

LUNCHEON MENU.

Asparagus on Toast.
 Cheese-Sticks.
 Stuffed Potatoes.
 Lettuce Salad.
 Currant Bread.
 Tea.

For Delicate Appetites.

STUFFED POTATOES.—Bake large
 potatoes until tender, cut in
 halves lengthwise, take out the
 inside without breaking the shells and
 place it in a mixing bowl. Add to it a
 lump of butter and salt to taste. Sweet
 cream may also be added. Mash smooth
 and whip it until very light. Refill the
 potato shells, sprinkle over the top a
 little Parmesan cheese and dust with
 cayenne pepper. Return to the oven to
 brown and serve hot.

Stewed and Stuffed.

Stuffed Cucumbers.—Peel two large
 cucumbers, cut a piece from the large
 end and scoop out the seeds. Fill with
 forcemeat, replace the piece at the end
 and secure with a small skewer. Put
 a pint of gravy in a stewpan, with two
 ounces of butter and a bunch of sweet
 herbs. Put in the cucumbers and set
 over a moderate fire and stew slowly
 for an hour. Then take them out and
 boil down the sauce for a few minutes.
 Pour in on the cucumbers and serve.

A Recipe From Holland.

Dutch Stuffed Tomatoes.—Cut as
 many fresh asparagus tips about half
 an inch in length as will be needed,
 season with salt, pepper and a dash of
 celery salt, place to heat in a deep
 dish. Prepare as many tomatoes as are
 required, first cutting off a slice from
 the stem end and scooping out most of
 the pulp. Stuff the shells of the toma-
 toes with asparagus tips and place on
 the fire to cook the tomatoes. If they
 are to be eaten hot serve with sauce
 Hollandaise; if cold, place in the ice
 box, and when ready serve with may-
 onnaise thinned with tarragon vinegar.

Making Onions Acceptable.

Stuffed Onions.—Take large onions of
 uniform size. Boil them until tender,
 drain, let them cool, remove the hearts
 and fill up with a forcemeat made by
 chopping together a cupful of minced
 ham or tongue, a little of the onion
 heart, salt and pepper to taste and
 enough cream or milk to which butter
 has been added to soften the mixture.
 When the hollows are full put a bit of
 butter on the top of each, place the
 onions in a baking dish, pour a little
 milk or stock about them and bake,
 covered, for twenty minutes. Uncover,
 sprinkle crumbs over the top, brown

A Scene from Gene Stratton Porter's Song Play



MR. & MRS. DUNCAN IN "FRECKLES"

"FRECKLES"

At the Opera House Wednesday Night. Seat Sale Tomorrow

Read THE PROGRESS for all
 the news that's worth printing

The Typewriter Used by "Big Business"

—Yours for 17 Cents a Day!

The Oliver Typewriter No. 5--the famous Printype Model used by the world's
 greatest firms and corporations--is offered to anyone, anywhere, for 17 Cents a Day.
 The same model which the purchasing agents of "Big Business" buy by the
 HUNDRED, now sold to the public for PENNIES.

—Sold at the regular \$100 price, but ON TERMS SO EASY that each machine
 quickly pays for itself. The price includes all the latest improvements, the special
 time-saving devices and the beautiful new Printype obtainable only on this model.

A Profit-Sharing Agency Plan

We now have in operation in the United States and
 Canada more than 15,000 Oliver Local Agencies. These
 agents have received hundreds of thousands of dollars in
 profits on sales of Oliver Typewriters.

There are still hundreds of places where no agencies
 are established.
 Applicants for Oliver Local Agencies must be earnest
 workers. They need not have had previous experience.

We enroll them at once in The Oliver School of
 Practical Salesmanship and teach them selling—all as part
 of the free training given Oliver Agents.

When they have proved their worth, we promote them
 to the direct service, in which they may rise to the
 highest positions in the Company.

One of our general officials began his Oliver career as
 a Local Agent at Waco, Texas.

Printype— OLIVER Typewriter

Standard Visible Writer

The Oliver is the best seller because it is the best typewriter. It has many exclusive features. It is the only type-
 writer that PRINTS PRINT. It really owns and controls Printype, now conceded to be the greatest single advance
 ever made in typewriter construction.

We GUARANTEE Printype to be exclusively used on Oliver Typewriters.

Oliver Agents sell Printype Olivers in thousands. The demand is voluntary and steady.

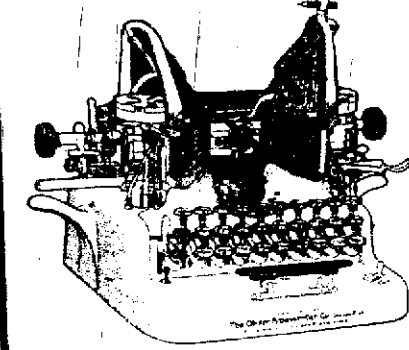
Oliver Agents are permitted to sell on our 17-cents-a-Day Plan, which
 puts the Oliver in everyone's reach. Agents may even secure their own
 sample outfits on the 17-Cents-a-day Plan and let their agency earnings
 help to carry the deal.

Oliver agents are protected in exclusive selling rights in the territory
 given them. They own the local typewriter business.

When you apply, be sure to give some details about the typewriter sales
 possibilities of your town, village or city.

And Don't Delay

We like and reward promptness.
 Full details of Agency Proposition, a specimen of Printype, the 17-Cents-
 a-Day Plan and other interesting information will be sent immediately on
 receipt of your application.



The Oliver Typewriter Company

800 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

HARRY A. REED Special Oliver Representative for Clearfield and Curwensville.

ROBINSON & CO'S. MILLINERY ANNOUNCEMENT

FALL AND WINTER 1913-14, OPEN FOR YOUR INSPECTION NOW

¶ We wish to announce to the ladies of Clearfield and vicinity that we have installed on our 2nd. floor one of the largest, finest lines of millinery. "Trimmed and untrimmed hats." We have secured the assistance of one of New York's finest trimmers. Give us a call if you wish to save from \$1.00 to \$3.00 on your hat.

NOTICE: Store will be closed Thursday and Friday, October 2 and 3, on account of holidays.

Robinson & Company

Next to Windsor Hotel : Market Street, : Clearfield, Penn'a.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

Whose New Book Deals
With the Stock Exchange,
Currency and the Tariff.



Thomas W. Lawson again entered the limelight when he distributed to each representative and senator, as well as other government officials, copies of his latest book, "High Cost of Living." These copies are editions de luxe, costing about \$10 a volume, or a total of \$10,000 for 1,000 complimentary copies. In this new volume Mr. Lawson, evidently intending to drive home a special appeal to what he describes as "the lawmakers and the lawbreakers," calls for an investigation of the "stock exchange money trust" by a "court" composed jointly of senators and representatives. He promises that if such an investigation is pursued with horse sense and determination the revelations will startle the country.

THAW'S ATTORNEYS LOSING CONFIDENCE

Fear Jerome Has Surprise For
the Fugitive.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 29.—Thaw's lawyers are alarmed by a report that William Travers Jerome succeeded in the mission which took him back to New York immediately after the hearing before Governor Felker and that he is preparing a surprise in the Thaw extradition fight. From New York came the news that Jerome was on the way and there was great activity about the Thaw headquarters. Several of the lawyers were summoned to Thaw's room and messages were sent to New York and other points asking

for further information about Mr. Jerome's movements. All efforts to learn whether he had succeeded in finding the chief plotter in the conspiracy to free Thaw and was prepared to lay the whole matter before Governor Felker were unavailing.

The report that Mr. Jerome was coming on here after consultations with District Attorney Whitman of New York and Attorney General Carmody has led to the belief that New York state's special deputy attorney general would oppose a further adjournment of the extradition hearing and might present convincing documents relative to the alleged indictment against Thaw. The general opinion, however, is that Governor Felker will grant the extension sought by Thaw's lawyers.

LEGACY FOR POOR WOMEN.

Miss Cruft Remembered Those Who
Had Seen Better Days.

Boston, Sept. 29.—Public bequests amounting to \$325,000 are contained in the will of Miss Harriet O. Cruft of Boston. Miss Cruft died on Aug. 31, leaving an estate of more than \$1,000,000, principally in Boston real estate.

The will sets aside \$50,000, the income of which is to go to women of American birth and Protestant religion, of good character, over fifty years of age and who are in great need, preference to be given to schoolteachers, wives of ministers and to those who have seen better days.

Other large bequests include \$50,000 each to the Museum of Fine Arts and the American Unitarian association, \$30,000 to the Massachusetts General hospital and \$25,000 to the Boston Children's hospital.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Herman Simon, reputed the largest individual silk manufacturer in the world, died at Easton, Pa., in the office of his mills. He was stricken with heart trouble several days ago.

Major General George Lewis Gillespie, U. S. A., formerly chief of army engineers and for many years in charge of harbor improvements and defenses in New York died at his summer home in Saratoga, N. Y. General Gillespie was born in Kingston, Tenn., on Oct. 7, 1841.

Victor L. Osborne, sixty-five years old, a lawyer of many years' practice in New York, died in his room in the Hotel Aldine in that city. He had been ill for a long time. Death, it was said, was due to heart disease.

Captain Robert Potter, a pioneer hook and line fisherman of Long Branch, N. J., died at his home there. He served as a lieutenant in the civil war and was eighty-three years old.

John F. Ensign, chief of the division of locomotive boiler inspection of the interstate commerce commission, died at his home in Washington. Mr. Ensign was the first man to hold that position, having been appointed by President Taft. He was fifty-one years old.

Mrs. Abby Susan Ford, wife of Alexander S. Ford, a publisher, died in New York at her home. Mrs. Ford was thirty-three years old. Besides her husband she leaves three sons.

KING CONSTANTINE.

Ruler of the Greeks Who
Returned From England
on Renewal of War Talk.



Photo by American Press Association.

King Constantine of Greece made preparations for a hurried return from London to Athens, where the Balkan situation is regarded by the Hellenic government as disquieting. The king decided to cut short his visit to England, whence he went to London for a special conference with Sir Edward Grey, British foreign secretary. All Greek officers have been recalled for active service with their commands, and many of the regiments disbanded after the conclusion of the campaign against Turkey are now being remobilized.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE TEACHER MURDERED

Mrs. Rebecca Gay of Los Angeles Victim of Slayer.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 29.—Mrs. Rebecca Parker Gay, fifty years old, one of the best known Christian Science practitioners in southern California,

was murdered in her office at the W. W. Hellman building as she sat in a rocking chair. The body was found by a woman who cleans the offices.

The murderer, after beating the woman to death with a piece of gas pipe covered with paper, hurried the body to the floor and concealed it from view with letters and newspapers taken from a table. Most of the papers used were copies of the Christian Science Monitor. The murder was committed in the inner office of the two room suit occupied by Mrs. Gay.

The officers believe that Mrs. Gay was struck suddenly while she was sitting in her rocking chair, with her head bent forward, probably in prayer. The first blow was on the left temple and fractured her skull.

LEFT TO DIE IN POISON IVY.

Unidentified Victim of Torture May
Be Missing Editor.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 29.—Because of information in a letter received by Mayor Cheney of this city from Mayor George H. Collins of Tyrtown, Miss., it is believed the unidentified man who died four days ago of poison ivy infection, received when he was stripped while helpless and rolled in a field of poison ivy, may be James A. Doyal, the missing editor of the Tyrtown Times.

According to the information obtained by the police, the man got in an argument with tramps while wandering late at night in the northern section of Hartford. He was found the next day in the poison ivy.

SHORTS ON SCHMIDT JURY.

To Be Foreman at Inquest—Other
Well Known Men Called.

New York, Sept. 29.—Coroner Israel Feinburg announced that Theodore P. Shonts, president of the Interborough Rapid Transit company, had expressed his willingness to serve as foreman of the coroner's jury which will meet next Friday to decide how death came to Anna Ammeller, parts of whose dismembered body have been recovered from the Hudson river. Hans Schmidt, former curate of St. Joseph's church, has confessed that he is the murderer.

Others to whom subpoenas have been sent are J. P. Morgan, Harry Payne Whitney, Robert L. Gerry, Charles D. Dickey, Henry Siegel, Latham Ralston Reed and George W. Fairchild.

Won't Bathe, Seeks Divorce.
Akron, O., Sept. 29.—Charging that her husband has not taken a bath since their marriage, six months ago, Mrs. Phoebe Renner began suit for divorce.

Killed by Sting of Wasp.
Trewarthenic, Cornwall, England, Sept. 27.—The sting of a wasp killed Lady Molesworth, formerly Miss Jane G. Frost, second daughter of Brigadier General Daniel M. Frost of St. Louis. The wasp stung Lady Molesworth on the jugular vein, and she expired within twenty minutes.

SEASONABLE HARDWARE MERECHANDISE

Mason Jars	Aluminum Preserving Kettles
E. Z. Seal Jars	Jar Rubbers,
Tin Fruit Cans	Jar Funnel,
Jar Caps,	Wire Bowl Strainers,
Jar Wrenches,	Fruit Presses,
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Men's Waukery Shoes at \$4.00, are good values. The workmanship and styles are of the best.

We have a good line of Men's work shoes from \$1.25 to \$5.00.

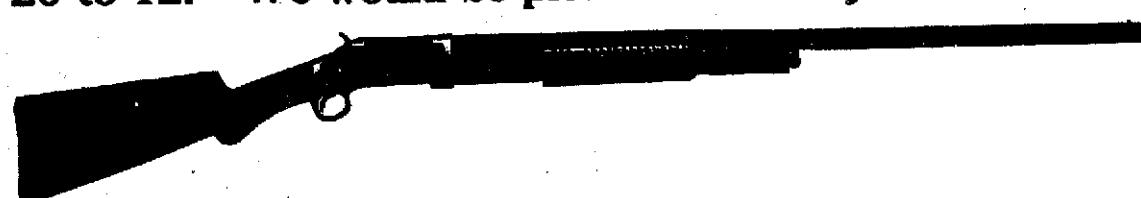
25 lbs. gran. sugar \$1.35
E-Z Jars, pints 50c, qts. 60c, 1-2 gal. \$1.25.

Masons Jars, pints 50c, qts. 60c, 1-2 gal. 75c.

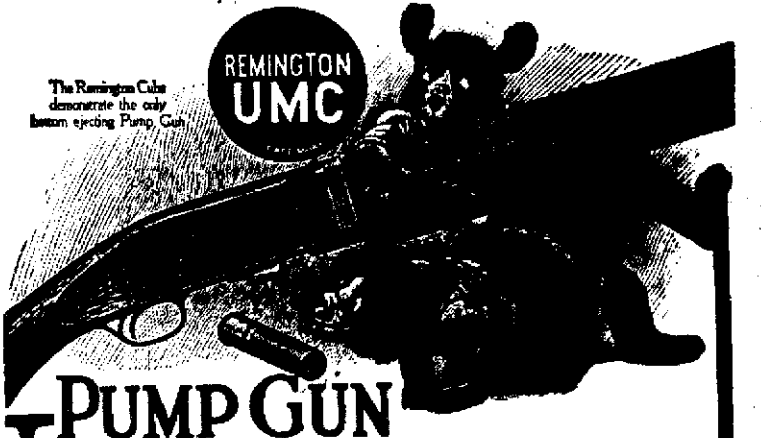
Masons Jar Tops 20c
Paro Wax 10c
Rubbers 5c and 10c
Sealing Wax 5c Pkg.

ROSS & WOODS

¶ We have just received the finest line of shot guns and rifles shown in the central part of Pennsylvania, all new 1913 goods direct from the factories. The new Winchester 20 ga. hammerless pump gun is the "Gun Perfect." We have the Winchester, Remington and Marlin pump guns, the Lefever, the Fox, the Ithaca and other well known makes of double guns. All gauges from 20 to 12. We would be pleased to have you call and see this display of guns.



Ask For Copy of New
Game Laws, they are free



Opposite Witmer Inn

HARDER'S GUN WORKS

Clearfield, Penn'a

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

Volume VIII

Clearfield, Pennsylvania, Monday, September 29, 1913

Number 49

JAMES MAXWELL KILLED BY AUTO

Fatal Accident Near Philipsburg Sunday Afternoon.

MOTOR CAR TURNS TURTLE.

Maxwell So Badly Injured That He Died in Cottage Hospital This Morning—Andrew Braid Had His Shoulder Dislocated, But Other Men Escaped With Slight Bruises.

James Maxwell, general manager of the Summerville company store at Clearfield, was fatally injured and four other men hurt in an automobile accident near Troy, Sunday afternoon. Maxwell died in the Cottage hospital at Philipsburg, about 1 o'clock this morning.

James Maxwell, and his brother Joseph Maxwell, Fred Williams, David Lloyd and Andrew Braid, of Clearfield, started from that place in an automobile yesterday to visit Mr. Maxwell's mother at Morrisdale, Pa. The automobile was running at a very fast rate of speed, the driver lost control of the machine.

The car left the road and turned turtle, throwing the passengers out. James Maxwell was caught under the machine and pinned face down in the road. His face was crushed in and he was otherwise injured. Braid had his shoulder dislocated and the three other men were bruised and shocked.

The men were hurried to the Cottage hospital, where their injuries were attended to, and all of them except James Maxwell were able to leave the hospital in the afternoon.

Maxwell Dies of Injuries. James Maxwell was so badly hurt that there was no hope of his recovery, and he died at the hospital at 1 o'clock this morning.

The dead man was about 41 years of age and leaves a widow and two children. The funeral will take place tomorrow, services being held at 7:30 this evening at the home of Charles Pennypacker, Rev. Mr. Leth of Westminster, officiating. Tomorrow morning the body will be taken to Bloomsburg, where interment will take place the Masons having charge.

A Rex Beach Story. Another of the famous Rex Beach adventure stories complete in one page is found in this issue of the Clearfield Progress. Don't fail to read it.

LOST—One unadorned table cloth with monogram M. A. S. between Gearhart & Wrigley's plumbing mill and the Johnsons. Reward for return to this office. 26-4.

BELLEFONTE H. C. EASY FOR LOCALS

Game Saturday Was All One Sided, Clearfield Winning.

The Clearfield High School football eleven met and defeated the team from Bellefonte H. C. on the local gridiron Saturday by the score of 39 to 0. The game was a good one, but it demonstrated the fact that the Clearfield H. C. has lost none of its old vigor. Coach Case is much pleased with the showing of the team in its initial game.

Clearfield H. C. played with a speed and snap that bewildered the eleven, the backfield making good gains almost at will. Bellefonte High offered a well balanced team and at times made big gains through the local line.

A small number of persons witnessed the contest on Saturday, a fact that is not creditable to the sporting spirit of the town. The Clearfield High is capable of playing first class football, and it ought to be well patronized when it appears on the local gridiron. The season's schedule calls for games with some of the best High school teams in this section of the state, and lovers of the sport should liberally support the home eleven.

Will be 2000 Licenses. Up until noon today 1266 licenses had been issued by the county treasurer. It is expected that the number of permits will exceed 2000 before the season closes.

BEFORE THE COURT

Tramp Printer Sent Back to Jail For Investigation.

The tramp printer who some time ago was held on the charge of having replenished his wardrobe at the expense of a number of Clearfield citizens, was before Judge Smith this morning. He was sent back to jail to give the authorities time to investigate his record.

Several wife desertion cases were heard by the court.

MARRIED BY SQUIRE.

Geo. Wm. Coughlin and Miss Anna Besse Peiton, of DuBois, were married this morning at the register and recorder's office by John C. Barclay.

Wedded in Cumberland.

Simon H. Glasco and Laura M. Hobbs, both of Ocoche Mills, were married in Cumberland, Md., Friday.

AMUSEMENTS

"Freckles."

"Freckles," the first of Mrs. Porter's books to be dramatized, will appear at the New Opera house on Wednesday night. Mr. Delamater, the producer of this play, has started dramatizing the "Harvester" and the "Girl of the Lumberland," both by this same authoress. All the characters of the book have been retained and the people who act these parts are well known actresses of ability and reputation. Seats on sale at 9 A. M.

Fine Feathers.

The seat sale for "Fine Feathers," which will appear at the New Opera house tomorrow night, opened this morning and the company is assured of a capacity house for its engagement here. "Fine Feathers" was written by Eugene Walters, author of "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine," and has scored his biggest dramatic success. "Fine Feathers" is a story of today and deals with the problems of modern life.

Bob Reynolds, chemist in the employ of the government at \$25 a week has an extravagant wife who threatens to leave him unless he accepts a bribe of \$40,000 to pass some inferior cement. Bob's love for his wife conquers his moral sense and he takes the money and uses the inferior cement. Bob from that time on, despite his criminal weakness, never loses any of the sympathy of the audience.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Carl Jamison, of Buffalo and Esther Chalgren, Utahville.

Patrick Krines and Stella Letherow both of Rosebud.

H. Ray Michael of Clearfield, and Mary Grace Delozier, of Mahanoy.

Geo. Wm. Coughlin and Anna Besse Peiton, both of DuBois.

A Candidate Ill

Leo G. Syphert, Washington party candidate for jury commissioner, has been quite ill at his home in DuBois.

New Member of the Bar.

David L. Krebs, Esq., this morning, before Judge Smith, was admitted to practice law in the several courts of Clearfield county. Mr. Krebs has not yet decided where he will locate.

Woodcock Protected.

Local hunters are advised that woodcock are protected under a national law until 1918, and that national law supercedes Kalbfus law in the state.

Coroner Visits Penfield.

Coroner Pokum and his jury visited Penfield Saturday and took testimony in the Huff case. As will be remembered, Mrs. Frank Huff was shot to death by her husband in Penfield some weeks ago.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

William Hutchinson, et al., to Jerome Knepp, land in Bradford twp. Katie Vipond to Clara Kelly, land in Clearfield. \$1,500.

John C. Barclay to John Leamm, et al., land in Clearfield. \$1,000.

Walter Welch to James F. Bevy, land in Clearfield. \$500.

John Howison, Jr., et al., to William McTaggart, land in Houtzdale. \$1,000.

Michael Mitnick to Simon Pck, land in Ocoche. \$1.

John J. Grabowski, to Mrs. Anna Jenny, land in Ocoche. \$1.

Asa Hurd to Earnest F. Barnes, land in Westover. \$65.

Miss Merna Cathcart has resumed her work at 103, 4th street and would be glad to see her old customers as well as new ones. 29-3t.

ROOSEVELT RULED MOOSE GATHERING

Judge Hand Nominated For Chief Justice.

SEABURY FOR ASSOCIATE

Attack on Murphy and Barnes by Colonel-Party's Platform Reaffirms Principles of National Platform and Fights "Misconduct of State Officers and Mismanagement of Finances."

Rochester, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Theodore Roosevelt dominated the state Progressive convention here and dictated the nominations of Judge Learned Hand and Justice Samuel Seabury, who were named by the convention as candidates for the court of appeals.

Judge Hand, now of the United States district court, a Progressive, was named for chief justice, and Justice Samuel Seabury, a Progressive Democrat, for associate judge. Both are residents of New York city.

The nominations followed a speech by the colonel, in which he made a hot attack on William Barnes, Jr., the Republican organization and Tammany Hall and defended William Sulzer. Much of the substance of Colonel Roosevelt's speech was embodied in the platform adopted by the convention.

The platform reaffirms the principles enunciated in the national and state platforms of 1912 and deals at length with "renewed disclosures with respect to the misconduct of state officers, the mismanagement of our finances and public works," and other things that are said to reveal "the cunning hand of the machine boss and his henchmen of the invisible and powerful underworld, which has so long defied the decent sentiment of mankind" in the state.

Attack on Murphy.

Before the convention was called to order Colonel Roosevelt in response to a request settled the fight in the executive committee and made it plain that he was opposed to Judge William E. Werner of Rochester as a candidate for the chief judgeship of the court of appeals.

The fight in the executive committee came during the committee meeting in which the adherents of Judge Werner demonstrated that they would not yield unless forced to do so. Those who favored Judge Hand and Seabury were just as full of fight, and a deadlock seemed certain until the matter was laid before Colonel Roosevelt. He did not hesitate to say what he thought, and in a few minutes it was announced that the committee would stand with Judge Hand and Justice Seabury. Colonel Roosevelt immediately announced that he would revise his speech and strengthen his attack on Tammany, Barnes and the machines and bosses generally.

State Chairman Theodore Douglas Robinson of Herkimer county, Timothy L. Woodruff of Kings and Chauncey J. Hamlin of Erie were appointed as a committee to fill vacancies, and Judge Hand and Justice Seabury will be notified of their nomination by a committee headed by Francis W. Bird of New York. Associated with him will be William H. Hotchkiss, Jacob J. Lesser, W. M. Chadbourne and Timothy J. Healy of New York county, Timothy L. Woodruff and Jacob L. Holtzman of Kings, Regis H. Post of Suffolk, William W. Mills of Richmond, A. Garfield Hays of Westchester and Otto Herschel of the Bronx.

HAVEMEYER HEIRESS WEDS.

Miss Catherine Lee Takes W. A. Bartlett, Banker's Son, as Husband.

Newburgh, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Miss Catherine Lee of Cornwall, a granddaughter of the late Edward Payne Roe, the famous novelist, and Walter Almy Bartlett, son of Harry A. Bartlett, president of the Newburgh National bank, were married. The ceremony occurred at St. Thomas church, New Windsor.

The bride is a descendant of the Havemeyers and recently inherited a fortune from the estate of H. O. Havemeyer.

TELEGRAPHIC TICKS.

The gunboat Yorktown has returned to San Francisco after an eventful trip to Central American and Mexican ports. Having gained the distinction of having been the first warship to enter the Panama canal, the Yorktown proceeded up the coast to Topolobampo.

The body of Charles H. Goodrich, a well-to-do banker of Blairtown, N. J., was found on a bench in Riverside park, New York. Signs of poison were found in the man's mouth. It is believed he committed suicide.

The deadlock on the tariff bill will probably be broken by a compromise suggested by Postmaster General Burleson for a regulation of operations in cotton futures. The proposed compromise legalizes speculative cotton transactions, but imposes a heavy duty.

FIRE WARNING IS ISSUED.

State Marshal Advises Particular Care Against Flames.

Circulars warning against the danger of disastrous fires at this period resulting from clogged flues or ignition of inflammable waste, are being issued by State Fire Marshal, Joseph L. Baldwin. This he declares, is a dangerous time of year for disastrous fires.

Mr. Baldwin states that the annual fire loss in the United States is \$3 per capita, against 33 cents in Europe, due, he says to the carelessness of householders here. "Don't think because you never had a fire that you never will," he says. "Clean up today don't let rubbish accumulate. Keep cellars and attics clean and a conflagration may be saved. Some of the largest fires have started from trifling causes."

Country Club News.

The Chaffing dish supper at the Clearfield-Carwensville Country club Saturday night was a great success. The evening was spent in playing cards, about 16 tables were in play. The committee expects to have another supper next Saturday.

\$2,500,000 TAX PAID ON MORGAN ESTATE

Total Value of Holdings Placed at \$65,000,000.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 29.—A messenger from a New York city law office came to Albany by automobile bringing a check for \$2,500,000 as advance payment on the transfer tax on the estate of J. P. Morgan. That would make the approximate value of the estate between \$60,000,000 and \$65,000,000. As Mr. Morgan died on March 31, the executor of his will could have saved the \$125,000 by which the estate benefits in this payment even if they had waited several days. The law firm which made this payment also handled the Astor estate tax, and those two payments make up almost half of the year's total transfer tax, which will reach \$13,000,000 when the fiscal year ends Sept. 30. This is \$1,000,000 more than the total for last year.

Although this payment on the Morgan estate is tentative, it is expected to represent closely the aggregate tax which will be paid. If the art treasures which Mr. Morgan possessed are not given to the city of New York or some public institution of learning in two years, as provided under a special legislative act of last winter, then they will come under the head of taxable estate and will add to the revenues of the state.

Cured His Drinking.

Jones, a Boston manufacturer, employed Hobbs as a salesman. Hobbs was a hustler who brought business when he worked, but who had a habit of sacrificing two or three days a month getting drunk and sobering up directly after getting his pay. He was always in debt. One day Jones called Hobbs in and said that he would keep him in his employ only on one condition.

"What's that?" asked Hobbs. "It's this," said Jones. "Every week I shall take \$5 of your pay and put it aside. Every month I shall deposit the money in a co-operative bank. You are not to touch that money as long as you remain unmarried and work for me."

"But my debts. How can I spare?" "Pay 'em somehow, and let me see that bankbook every month."

That was all—no lecture on the evils of drinking, no aphorisms. The other day Hobbs brought the bank book to Jones and showed \$800 on deposit. And his only comment was, "And I don't even get thirsty when I look at it."—Exchange.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

James Marshall, known as the "father of cash wheat buying" and formerly president of the chamber of commerce in Minneapolis, Minn., died at his home at Lake Minnetonka.

George M. Hughes, for four years president and general manager of the New Jersey, Indiana and Illinois Railroad company, died after a year's illness at Brooklyn in his seventieth year.

John O'Leary, a brother of Congressman Dennis O'Leary, is dead at his home, Manhattan, N. Y., following a stroke of apoplexy he suffered while attending St. Mary's Catholic church there.

The Rev. Dr. George Frederick Shleker, professor of church history at the Lutheran Theological seminary, Mount Airy, Pa., died at the home of the Rev. Homer C. Reese, pastor of Christ Lutheran church, Philadelphia.

Delmonte Wood, sixty-eight years old, president of the Elgin National bank, a pioneer in the creamery business of Illinois and builder of the first creamery in the Elgin district at Huntley in 1871, died at Lake Geneva, Wis.

BIG YIELD FROM NEW INCOME TAX

Expected to Net Uncle Sam \$115,000,000 Annually.

FOREIGNERS NOT EXEMPT.

About \$33,000,000 Expected From Corporations and \$82,000,000 From Individuals—Collection Data Misleading. Estimates Submitted Will Be Subjected to Revision.

Washington, Sept. 29.—The Democratic conference on the tariff bill, who have now reached a complete agreement on everything except the cotton tax, have finally closed up the income tax section and estimate that it will produce about \$115,000,000 of revenue during the fiscal year of its operation. The tax from corporations under the 1 per cent levy is expected to yield about \$33,000,000. This takes the place of the present corporation tax and is really not additional income. On personal incomes it is figured that \$82,000,000 will be collected.

The estimate of \$82,000,000 in individual incomes is about \$12,000,000 more than the figure arrived at by the original Underwood bill as passed by the house.

Nonresident Aliens to Pay.

It was rumored that in the closing hours of the conference on the tariff bill the senate amendment providing explicitly for the "collection at the source of the tax upon all interests as such which may be due or payable to any nonresident alien" was rejected. This leaves the collection of the tax upon the incomes of nonresident aliens identical with the collection from citizens and aliens resident in the United States.

The experts of the finance committee have not yet completed their estimates of the revenues to be expected from the bill as agreed to in conference. But Chairman Simmons said that the estimate had been worked out far enough to show that it would mean an annual surplus of from \$10,000,000 to \$16,000,000. Some time ago Mr. Simmons said that for the current year the bill would provide a sufficiency.

Income Data Misleading.

In response to instructions, collectors of internal revenue throughout the country are sending to the commission of internal revenue estimates of the number of persons in their several districts who probably will be assessable for the payment of the tax. The returns so far are incomplete, and a good many of those received are regarded as based on the merest guesses. Persons competent to judge do not hesitate to refer to some of the returns as worthless, and it is apparent that the estimates submitted will be subject to such a revision when the tax is collected for the current calendar year that the figures now at hand cannot be regarded as furnishing any adequate idea of the number of persons who receive yearly incomes of more than \$3,000.

GARRISON MUST STAY IN JAIL

Sulzer's Friend Loses in Habeas Corpus Action Against Assembly.

Hudson, N. Y., Sept. 29.—James C. Garrison, friend of Governor Sulzer and former state employee, must remain in the Albany county penitentiary under conviction of contempt until the assembly managers see fit to release him or this session of the legislature expires.

Supreme Court Justice Cochrane so decided on Garrison's application for a writ of habeas corpus. He ruled that the assembly had acted as a court and therefore he had no right to interfere. The court also denied bail, holding it would "defeat the ends of justice."

PROBES AMERICAN'S MURDER.

U. S. Wants Slayer of Victor East in Mexico Punished.

Washington, Sept. 29.—Secretary of State Bryan telegraphed instructions to Consul Gracey, at Progreso, Mexico, for an immediate investigation of the reported killing of Victor East of Bloomington, Ill. The murder of East is reported to have taken place at Tampico. Senator J. Ham Lewis of Illinois informed the state department of the killing.

The instructions to the consul directed that in the event he corroborated the killing he was to demand of the Mexican authorities the apprehension and punishment of the murderer.

Boy Slayer, Seventeen, Guilty.

Springfield, Ill., Sept. 29.—Charles O'Brien, seventeen years old, of this city, was found guilty of manslaughter on the charge of killing Warren De Frates, a former foreman in the automobile works in which O'Brien was employed. O'Brien was discharged by De Frates and shot him in revenge.

NAPOLEON'S BAD OMEN.

He Was Superstitious, and His Premonition Came True.

Napoleon the Great was exceedingly superstitious. The following is told as one of the illustrations of this:

When Napoleon, in the spring of 1798, was lying before Acre he was anxious for news from upper Egypt, whether he had dispatched Bonaparte in pursuit of a distinguished Mameluke leader. Not many days after a courier arrived with favorable dispatches, favorable in the main, but reporting one tragical occurrence on a small scale that to Napoleon outweighed the public prosperity.

The commander as a brave man felt that any fate that awaited him would be better than to fall into the hands of the enemy. He set fire to the powder magazine. The vessel blew up and the crew perished.

For all this Napoleon cared little, but one solitary fact that was in the report which struck him with great alarm—this ill-fated boat was called L'Italia, and in the name of the vessel Napoleon read an augury or the fate which had befallen the Italian territory. He felt certain that Italy was lost, and Napoleon was inconsolable.

But what possible connection, it was asked, can exist between this vessel on the Nile and a remote peninsula of southern Europe? "No matter," replied Napoleon. "My premonitions never deceive me. You will see that all is ruined. I am satisfied that Italy, my conquest, is lost to France. So, indeed, it was.—New York Press.

CHAMPION LAZY PEOPLE.

Kongo Gluttons Who Do Little Else Than Sleep and Eat.

According to M. Friedmann, a German traveler and historian recently returned from the Kongo, there is a tribe of natives down in one of the interior parts of that region actually so stupid all of the time with food, three or four times as much as they have any need of, that they are continually in a daze and almost unintelligent stupor.

They do little besides sleep and eat. They are too lazy to do any individual hunting, and it is the dullest and unpopular member of the family that is forced to do the food providing for the relatives. The women are quite as lazy as the men and work only when it is absolutely necessary to eat.

The only time when the natives rouse themselves is at marriage or at death. Both of these occasions are celebrated by eating more than on ordinary occasions even, and the chief facts of both events are often disastrous, as one or two of the party are sure to eat so much as to be seriously and often fatally sick, which only means another celebration of a different kind.

The few missionaries who have penetrated the interior evidently try to meet with these tribesmen to their being practically broken as far as any regenerating is concerned. They seem to have been stupefied through the centuries and to have become utterly degenerate and useless members of society.—Chicago Tribune.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Mrs. Annie J. Soudon, a well known resident of Hempstead, N. Y., died at her home. She was fifty-two years old.

George Bartel of Dayton, O., whose fortune was swept away in the great crash, died at Middletown, N. Y., of heart disease.

Henry Bateson, for thirty years pastor of Ballis, Conn., died at his home of kidney trouble. He was seventy years old.

Mary Cook, daughter of Benjamin Cook, died in Brooklyn, Mass. She was two years old and was given the name of Raddiffe in honor.

Mrs. Catherine Davis, nee Davis, died at her home in Middletown, N. Y. Her father, Daniel Davis, was a descendant of the original settlers of that town.

Charles A. Bradley, manager of the T. Bradley company of Bangor, Me., died in bed at his home in Bangor. He was 60 years old.

Gaynor Man Aids Poles.

New York, Sept. 27.—Robert Adamson, secretary to the late Mayor Gaynor, has accepted an invitation from the fusion candidates, headed by John Furroy Mitchell, to manage the fusion campaign.

The Other Side.

"You shouldn't be dissatisfied," said the optimist. "Look at all you have." "Yes," assented the pessimist. "But look at all I haven't."—Judge.

663 IN PERIL AT SEA.

Steamship Uranium, After Making Way to Halifax.

Halifax, N. S., Sept. 2.—The steamship Uranium has arrived here with her cargo on fire. The steamship left New York for Rotterdam on Thursday afternoon, and Friday night when 663 miles out the fire was discovered. The cargo consists of cotton and wool.

Efforts made to extinguish the fire failed. The crew battled down the hatchways, and the Uranium came at full speed for this port. She has two first class and 251 stowage passengers, all of whom are still on board. Steam and water are being pumped to the hold.

REX BEACH ADVENTURE STORIES

The Colognizing of Kansas

By REX BEACH

Copyright by Rex Beach

It seems there ain't but one way to beat a faro game," said Kink, "and that's with an ax. I've tried them all, and I never had no success but the oncot."

"Did you ever break the bank," I inquired.

"I did—with a stick of dynamite." We were putting the final touches to the last cleanup, blowing and weighing the gold, Kink drying the wet dust and removing the black sand by blowing it in a scoop, while I attended to the scales. Mrs. Martin had gone to town for the mail, so we had full chance to adventure whither we chose, and our fancies led us idly into the past.

"The play come up like this," he continued. "I crow-hops into Tularos one day, spurring all things sordid and trivial, for I have \$400 of the realm, eight months of a thirst and a spiritual cordiality for emotion and stimulus. I am that drawn and haggard with onwee that the bartender remarks it."

"What's doing in the way of epimodes and distractions of mind in this camp?" says I.

"Nothing," says he, "except faro and roulette and stud poker."

"Them devices is puerile and bigger. I want something vigorous and a man's size, something to turn my over I've been dead eight months. Ain't you got no operry house or lynchings or ragtime or feuds?"

"No," says he. "This here camp is sure a sylvan refuge for the jaded. There ain't even been a sheep herder or a chink massacred since old man Stubbs had the treemors, and now that he's took the cure the future looks dark and unengaging. There's nothing but them mercenary gambling games."

"I nosed around for an hour, but I never see such a stupefied camp, and being that bulged out with hunger for emergencies, I am forced agin the green cloth to save my mental balance."

"What's the him' to this snare?" I asks of the invalid in the operating chair, having found the layout.

"A dollar," says he.

"Being twenty-eight years old, with much of my life's work still undone, I ain't got time to dribble along that a-way," says I. "I intend to annex your bank roll quick and spend it before the coin goes out of date or the pictures is wore off of the bills, so if you've got a hundred hid out anywhere I'll roll you for it all in a lump."

"He gropes into the drawer, listless and feeble, but collects a hundred up into a pile and deals the cards. I lose the first turn. He's setting sideways in his chair and don't even enquire his loss."

"That duke only serves to postpone the evil day for you," says I. "Turn them for another hundred." Again I lose.

"I had figured on cleaning you up, hitting you a belt with the suncircle and letting you go before this, but I don't begretch the waste of time. You aim to help me get some enthusiasms out of life, don't you? I appreciate your co-operation. Now I got you let her go."

"I coppers the bullet and lets the silly run open for a hundred each. He pushes out the top card and the next two lays—queen, ace. He drags in the hard earned savings of my last four months without a symptom of joy in his eye. Then when I sets back my chair he yawns and says:

"If you happen into anything that will bust this monotonous lemme know. I'm most dead."

"Naturally I am somewhat paralyzed at having my anticipations mire down this a-way inside of three minutes. Yes, I am left at the post; and, being young, I am prone to anger. I frisks myself for loose change where-with to continue the carnage, while my indignities rise up in my nose, but I am disappointed. I am let out complete, thinks I, till I find a lone twenty dollar gold piece in my vest pocket as I goes out the door. I turns around

"Here! You overlooked this one," says I. And I throws it at him as hard as I can. Then I hikes out to the railroad track and sets on a handcar, inventing synonyms for the worst words. I knowed Talk about blues, I am the human wiggie stick."

"It's along about dark when I exhaust all the bad names in three languages and recall the fact that I ain't at none since morning. I goes back to the gambling room and braces Mr. Dealer.

"I'm as hotter as a gun bar'l," says I. He hands out a dollar, looking sour and grouchy, without even the compliments of the season. The reluctant way he does it offends me, but I swallow my pride for an appetizer and ambles into a grocery store across the way to buy an entree of crackers and

shower; also a salad course of baloney sausage. After I'd substituted my own for the baloney skin I feel better. Having had the feast of reason, I crave the flow of soul. I hunger for the poets, so I eat a pound of French mixed candies with verses on 'em.

"Are you the sport that lost the \$400 this afternoon?" asks the grocery creature, full of prying indecencies.

"No, sir; I am the hespondyous, malacopterygian sucker who done so why?"

"Well, nothing; only that's a brace game."

"A brace?" says I.

"Sure. It's a phony box."

"Um-m," says I. "I might 'a' knowed it from the way that tin horn parted with this supper money. No square sport will begretch a grub stake to his victims. I begin to fear that my system ain't had its fill of excitations as yet—none whatever. I am going to squander that money over again, and I promise to enjoy it more the next time."

"What do you mean?"

"Um-m," says I.

"While I am looking about the store I see some pea soup sticks. Ever seen 'em? They are split peas ground up like sawdust and wrapped in greased paper, about eight inches long by an inch in diameter. They look jest like catridges of giant powder—same size, some color and everything. They're mighty handy to pack on a trip. All you do is break off a piece and boil it up. I've eat catridges and oceans of it. I have 20 cents left, and I buy one soup catridge; also about four inches of fuse."

"What time does No. 10, the east-bound accommodation, pull out?" I inquires of the man as I leaves.

"Ten o'clock," says he.

"Um-m," says I. At 9:45 I stampedes into the gambling joint, which is filled like a spade bush. My hair is mussed up, my collar open, and my eyes sort of riled and loosed. I stand around for a few minutes acting queer, twitching my muscles and licking my lips, nervous, till I see that the whole room has spotted my dishbilly. Then I edges over to the galaxy at the faro table, where my dyspeptic crook is taking good money away from some punchers.

"Gimme a light," says I to one of 'em, and when I have it I continues to the dealer:

"Do you still hunger for excitement?"

"I smack my lips over it," says he. And his eye is on me, cold as a rattler, while he slips his hand into the gun drawer.

"Well, here it is!" I yells, yanking out the roll of pea soup, with the fuse hanging to it. I touches it off with the blazing match, and it begins to sizzle.

"We'll all go up in a bunch!" I screams in the tones of a busted tug whistle, giving a laugh like the ravings of John McCullough, that I heard in a phonograph once. However, the dramatic polish of them merriments goes unheeded, because the crowd is moved by one uncommon impulse, and the sound of their hoofs is like the roar of thunder. Noise busted out of the crowd like they'd blowed off a cylinder head. They didn't holler, but horrid discord just plumed the air.

"In a gun fight a man can hide back of the bar or crawl under the stove or into the neck of a beer bottle if he's scared enough, but such protective stratagems is wholly vain agin dynamite. It appeared like everybody got a fair, honest start, because they all run a dead heat to the door, where they met and wedged, then clawed their way out into the night and far away. As for the dealer, a cold draft fanned my artificially fevered brow from the window through which he had departed. He ran plumb out of town, wearing the window sash for a necktie. Not a soul was left to tell the tale."

"I scooped off the bank roll and stepped to the back door. There was considerable currency lying on the crap table, and silver glittered on the wheel, but I passed them by. It was not for me. I had busted the bank and was content. For all I knew the other games was on the square, and mine was only a mission of vengeance. Five minutes later I climbed into a side door Pullman on No. 10 just as she pulled out from the water tank. Long about daylight a heakay collected \$2 from me. You see, it's a con-



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out there for to charge the blanket stiffs a regular tariff.

"What's a blanket stiff? Why, he's a half hobo that travels with his bedding and is 'ristocratic in his predilections for box cars instead of riding a brake beam. Likewise he cavils at the blind baggage. Well, I'm jest getting fixed to count my money when we pull into a siding in the foothills and stop. I hear a voice outside."

"Whoa, Balaam?"

"I see the head of a burro looking in the car door, inquiring and sleepy. Somehow I alius want to laugh when I look a burro in the face, he's that simple and unassuming and 'Have-you-used-Plum's-soap' looking, but I don't do it, because I know he's got me sized up proper and has divined all my weaknesses and secret faults and is criticising me from my No. 12 feet to my No. 6 hat."

"This one is carrying a pack, and there's a man with him. The fellow yanks off the pack saddle, throws it in the car, then hists Mr. Balaam in and clammers aboard himself. When I get a square look at him I recognize my old friend Mojave Mike Butters, the foot racer. He's sure a baleful and horrible sight, all poverty stricken and destitute, but I don't say nothing, just hitch back into the gloom and snore, while he puts his blankets in the other end of the car, leads the animal over and sets down. I'm holding out on him a purpose."

"We're in a big, empty furniture car with both side and end doors. Excelsior is all over the floor, which proves a godsend to Balaam, for he thinks he's struck some kind of blond bunch grass. By and by the brakeman comes projecting through and sees Mike in his corner, with the jack gorging himself, all contented and pastoral."

"How far you going?" says he.

"End of the division," Mike answers.

"Two dollars apiece," says he. "We charge full fare for mules."

"Two dollars apiece!" says Mojave. "I don't like your classifications, for Balaam ain't a mule nor I ain't a burro."

"All right. Call him a mocking bird, only give me \$4."

"I ain't got it."

"What! Well, get out of this car G'wan, now, before I throw you out. What you mean anyhow, crawling in here broke?"

"Mr. Brakeman is some wrathful, but Mike don't move, only to reach out and get Balaam by the halter. The brute is still eating succulent bunches of excelsior, dreamy and amiable, while peace and friendship look out of his brown eyes, and his tail swishes with content. All is sunshine for Balaam."

"Out you go, you blamed nobs!" says the railroad man, making for Mike.

"Look out! There ain't going to be doors enough in this car for you!" says Mike. And, giving Balaam's halter a twist, he says, "Hist, boy!"

"Balaam histed. He throwed down his mouse colored head, and the whole back end of him come loose. He severed his connections and cut his home ties. His little hoofs hit the brakeman in the stummick so that the breath come out of him with a 'whoof!' like the squawk of an automobile horn. The gentleman ris up, laid both hands upon Balaam's tracks and sat down hard in the other corner, then doubled up like he had only one joint in his back, wrapped his arms around himself three times and began to kick like a hen with its head cut off, while he made little gasping noises like wind leaking into an old pump. Mike scratched Balaam, and the little fellow wagged his ears sagacious, winking at me, meanwhile chewing the juice out of another batch of shavings that grewed near by."

"You sound like you was ripe enough to pick," said Mike to the railroad. "I don't like 'em when they go 'pank.'"

"It seemed like the man couldn't reach no amicable settlement with his breath whatever, and it was ten minutes before he'd arranged a satisfactory working basis with it. Then he crawled out, hiccupping cuss words and threats all hashed up like a beef stew. In mebbe half an hour he come back with his pardner, but Mike was entrenched behind Balaam. The men had sticks and tried to storm him, but that donkey's buttress was plump impregnable. Compared to him Port Arthur was as easy of access as a political meeting, and Gibraltar had signs of 'Welcome' all over it. I never see no real kicking before nor since. The air growed congested and thick with it, and there was enough hoof in the atmosphere at any minute to run a glue factory for a year. Mike was acting gunner's mate, finding the ranges and aiming him like a pivot gun, while the little fellow hitch kicked, drop kicked, place kicked, punted and kicked goal from the field. He kicked the sticks out of their hands, he kicked the taste out of their mouths, and if Mike had let him go he'd have kicked them so high they'd have starved before they lit. He kicked them together into a pile, kicked them out the end door and resumed his browsing."

"How's foot racing, Mike?" says I, crawling forth from my retreat.

"Why, hello!" says he, shaking hands. "I've just been run out of a little town up here without my hat. Me and Balaam is going east. If you're broke, too, I'll let you ride on my ticket. He's good for a carload."

"We are quitting the west ourselves," says I, tapping my wishbone with dignity, for I feels the bank roll agin my ribs and am filled with fingers of speech."

"We," repeats Mike, inquisitive and suspicious. "You say 'we' like you had money. I seen it in a book once that only three people in

reused to say 'we'—kings, editors and men with tapeworms. I add so to a man with great wealth. Which one of the four are you? Do you mean to say you've got money in your disreputable person and stood by while me and Balaam worked our passage?"

"For repast I showed a roll the size of a clothes bag and told my story. We counted the money, and it totaled \$200 to a cent, my original stake and the gambler's \$100 which I would have won from him if I hadn't been cheated."

"This here is our opportunity to forsake the old life and acquire bonanzas. We'll go into business," says Mojave, declaring himself in on the deal immediate. "I was cut out for them pursuits natural. I got the ability."

"Does it take that much of a stack to set in on this commercial venture?" I inquires. "I be'n aiming to assuage this famine fer fun that I'm bloated with."

"It ain't no ways essential," Mike admits, "and I'm considerable leery of overcapitalization myself. S'pose we lay by \$200 for business and spend the rest in wassail, thus avoiding watered stock and sech perils. I've got a scheme where that's all we need."

"As long as it's honest it gets my play," says I; "but, understand, I ain't going to corner none of the great necessities of life with this money nor squeeze the widows and orphans."

"No; it's simply the introduction of western modes and civilization into the jungles of the decaying east. We'll open up in Kansas."

Thereupon he gave me the blue print of a plan that assayed \$18 to the ounce, being a total rest from cow-punching. Well, it's some three weeks later that the Butters-Martin Mastodon minstrels bursts into Kansas and lays waste with delight every hamlet it plays. It costs nary a cent to see it, which same appeals to farmers of all ranks. Mike is lit up like a Dewey arch, a thousand candies strong, with a long fur trimmed overcoat, pointed yaller shoes, tan gaiters and a pearl gray felt hat. For a theatrical make-up he has John Drew run under the bed.

"I am Papriky Carramba, the Arizona bandit. You see, I am some black, anyhow, so I lincase myself in a greaser habit of speech, a bewhiskered buckskin suit and am a dangerous desperado."

"Here's the program. We open with a quartet by the niggers. Oh, yes, I near forgot the niggers! We have four Senegambians from Topeka that sing from all points of the compass to a common center. One of 'em plays 'Turkey in the Straw' on the banjo, while the others dance. They cost us fourteen a week."

"Well after the music the Mexikin desperado gives exhibitions of throwing the bowie and pistol practice, after which we have more music, and Mike does 'marvelous, mystifying feats of sleight of hand too baffling for the mind and too rapid for the eye.' Then we have some buck and winging by the African team, after which Mike addresses the pacified and radiant hay diggers as follows:

"No doubt, ladies and gents, you have been delighted by our educational entertainment, but to give feeting pleasure ain't our only mission. We have a higher motive. It is a blessed privilege to make the arduous path more pleasant, and we are here to conduce it them scenic effects by abating the nuisances of life. One man may like music and his neighbor prefer the screech of a siled runner on bare ground. This one may have a sweet tooth, while his friend's is holier and the nerve exposed, but, dear friends, all the world loves a sweet smell."

"We admire the jessamine and would fain preserve the fragrance of the rose. Let us have done with the sordid scents of the stables and imported cheese and tickle our tonsils with the breath of forest flowers. That, ladies and gents, is our sacred errand amongst you. We are the distributing agents of the Kansas Cologne company, unlimited. Remember, we have nothing to sell; we only advertise the perfumery so that you can buy direct from your local druggists. We simply charge a nominal price to cover the cost of the bottles and the hand painted labels, giving you the contents as free as this program, which ain't yet over."

"To conclude this evening's entertainment I propose to spar three rounds with Senor Carramba, demonstrating in a refined and gentlemanly manner the blows with which I won the title of middleweight champion of the world. This is not a brutal exhibition, but a clean and scientific lesson in that greatest domestic accomplishment, the 'man and womanly art of self defense.' It is indorsed by the leading society ladies of the great cities and has received the highest encomiums from prominent divines. While we are changing costume the four Moorish gentlemen will pass amongst you with free samples of the cologne. After you have smelled it they will offer for sale the few remaining bottles. Remember, four ounces for the ridic'ous sum of 50 cents, hardly enough to cover the cost of the hand painted labels. Only those parties retaining bottles will be allowed to remain during the pugilistic symposium."

"Well, sir, you never saw the likes. You'd 'a' thought their sense of smell had laid out in the wet and got rusty. They couldn't get enough of it; four ounces for four pits—ridic'ous cheap, too, when you consider that it stood us \$8 an ounce in Topeka—that is, the real stuff that the moons carried around did, but of course the four ounce bottles wasn't quite so precious, being as we filled them with filtered water and masked the opium in real cologne during the afternoons when we wasn't busy. Yes, sir, they sure did like the smell of them corked up water bottles, and we was doing well."

"Quick sales and small profits is our motto," says Mike. We make 40 cents a bottle, which is small enough, and we sell out of a place as quick as possible. All it takes to run the his is a barrel of spring water and a little eight dollar cologne to smell up the corks with. It's a secret process. "We used to drink Kansas cologne with our meals, it was that harmless, and I guess we disposed of several thousand of the few remaining bottles." Nobody ever left the show before the light, and they took home cologne to gladden the dull hours after our departure. Every night Mike issued a challenge to meet and box all comers, but of course nobody ever took him up, except oncot. We had drifted through Kansas like a hint of sweet spring, disseminating music, magic and pseudonyms filtered drinking water till we had colognized the whole state like Bill Penn back

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"It hit him abreast of the lower maxillaries."

east, when one day we landed in a little place called Fowler. It seemed like I noticed a good many familiar faces in the audience that night, and I remarked about it to Mike.

"It looks like some of our former customers has drove over from the last village. I wonder do they like the show or have they become so addicted to the cologne that they want more?"

"Our entertainment went off bully that night, every time a scream and the house as warm as an August camp meeting. Moreover, everybody clinched with them four ounce bottles egre-gious, so they could stay and see the fight. Me and Mike does our customary stunts; then he steps to the front of the stage and issues his challenge to spar any man present for any sum. Well, sir, I was near strangled at the sight of a farmer about six feet long who uplifts himself from the bosom of the populace. From the noise of the merry villagers I sort of detected a sub rosey feeling as though he was some local celebrity. The outline map of this David was ridic'ous, however. He had a kind of long lead pipe symmetry to him except at his joints, where he bulged and looked like the main had been mended—just an animated job of plumbing. 'Meb-be he's like consommé,' thinks I, 'thin, but good.'"

"He was thickened up and turned over at both ends with the turriest looking hands and feet soldered on that I ever see, and he displayed his bashfulness by cracking his knuckles. He'd aggregate them digits up into a parcel and wring them out with the rattle of musketry or the sound of a man splitting kindling. Then to cover his coyness he'd pull each one separate and make it pop. It reminded me of breaking an armful of chair legs."

"He was open and simple to gaze at, though, and appeared to be incapable of deceit, for you could look plumb into and through him by his nasal passages. He was a double bar'l looking youth from the front, and meeting him in the gloom I'd have felt like he had me covered with a breechloader, for his nose ran'd back and stared you right in the eye. Yes, that was a strange probossy of his'n, and you felt that by flashing a dark lantern down its dim and distant vistas you could see plumb back to his secret soul. He seemed devoid of guile absolute, and I thinks to myself:

"Plainly this poor, bucolic party is too slow in wit and movement to hit Mike with a handful of shot. It's really a pity to wallow him." But I senses a sort of thrill through the audience and can hear 'em shifting their feet. We had to split the gloves to get them over the protuberances this youth called hands."

"The Fowler Operry House ain't built for no Parsifal productions, and what with the organ, the sleight of hand fixtures and cologne boxes we are pinched for room on the stage. However, I place two chairs in opposite corners and call the men out to the center to shake hands. Mike is in red lights, while the stranger has took off his shoes and is in sock feet, with his sleeves rolled up like he is out to beat a carpet."

"Gentlemen," says I in my Mexikin simulations, "you fights 'free min' and sets one. Shaks han'! Time!"

"Say, this world is a place of and surprise. There's only one thing so

deserted as appearance, and then other appearance. Mike comes forth, chin down, shoulder up, left foot straight, all in perfect position and aggressive as a grizzly, while the home product bange his arms loose and sways back and forth, looking at Mike's feet like it is miking time and he is afraid of being ticked. Then of a sudden he makes a motion of one glove like he is flogging a whip. Mike parries and turns loose an upper cut for the farmer's kitchen that would have broke every dish in his pantry, but somehow the man happens to be out when it arrives and can't receive it in person. He shifts his feet at the right instant and is as back out of range. Mike drives up with another assortment of wallops, but the hube isn't there to sign for 'em. The lamp-light grew muddly with Mike's blows, when all at once Mr. By Hook reached down, picked up his right hand, plied his knuckles up in a heap on it and threw it at Mojave."

"It hit him abreast of the lower maxillaries and sounded like a butcher beating steak with a cleaver. When Mike struck the floor he bounced, and you'd 'a' thought it was a Seminoles corn dance from the howl that rose from that audience. I didn't count him out. He wouldn't have understood, and them obscenities would have been an extravagance. I steps to the front of the stage, lifting my voice. I am a good loser, and a smile is always on my face in adversity."

"Lady and gents," says I, "Honor Hiram Oates wins de fight. Congratulations! Then I stops, for Hiram tags me on the shoulder."

"You're next, Papriky."

"Me what?" says I.

"You're next."

"No sabs," says I, strutting my shoulders."

"Yes, ya dew. Get into them mittens, for I'm going to clean up the whole caboodle of you, white, yeller and black."

"I appealed to the Roman populace with all the child con carne accents in my vocabulary, but their thumbs is down. A gray bearded goat in the rear of the hall hops up and crows:

"Hi-ram, kill the dago. The perfume ain't no good."

"Dago!" says I, getting sore. "I ain't a dago. I'm as white as you, you old dill pickle."

"De him up, Hil," says a motherly lady in the front row, shaking her bonnet. "He ain't no more of a Frenchman than I be."

"Well, sir, I'm getting pretty mad by this time. And yet I don't hanker none for Hiram and the pillows. No; I ain't cast in the heroic mold of a Roman gladiator, and the snails of the areeny sets my teeth on edge, but I'm fairly forced into them boxing gloves, and we go at it like we was killing snakes. Thinks I: 'I've got to rush this Kansas thistle off his feet. Mike was too gentle with him.' So I chop up the air around him and move it to get more room. I swing and jab and counter and cross, but I am unlucky in hitting the places he had just left. That boy is too shifty to hit with a shotgun, which is surely a pity, and somehow I don't connect up with him none whatever. Likewise he don't hit me, just keeps a glove in my eye or brushes my hair with it till I have suspicions that he is playing with me and that I'm being put through my paces like a horse. I'm getting tired and wobbly in the legs, and in one of my rushes I run into the organ, leaving a kneecap and create certain disorders on it which don't sound like the 'Maiden's Prayer.' Sweet is running into my eyes, my lungs feel like they had on tight shoes, while, like the rose that was born to blood unclean, I have wasted all my efforts upon the desert air."

"We have fought mobbe five minutes, with never a single blow landed, when I grow desperate and make a last appeal to the audience."

"Ladies and gents," I pants, "for heaven's sake, stop this brutality! But the old man yells:

"Nothing but rainwater, Hiram!" And then Hiram commenced to go over me like a cooper heaping a bar'l. He wounded me all around to see if I had any hollow spots; then he played a xylophone solo on my short ribs, boxed the compass with short arm jabs and hit me from four directions at once, so that I fell forward toward him. He stepped back, shot one into my sink, then crossed to my better's pantry, and at last I saw the pretty, pretty fireworks."

"Late that night me and Mike caught the local at the water tank, and when we was involved amongst the straw he says, feeling the bumps on his head tender and gingery:

"Them minstrels had just one weak point, Kink."

"What was it?" I groans.

"We ought to have kept Balaam."

Everyday Philosophy.

The man with last year's automobile is more likely to feel out of date than the man with last year's horse and buggy."

Among the greatest fools on earth are the miser who saves all of his money and the spendthrift who doesn't save any."

Some men who drop nickels into the contribution box at church carry away more religion than some others who drop dollars."

A profit is not without honor in this country.—Lippincott's

Others Barred Out.

"She is his second wife, isn't she?"

"No; I think she is his fifth. Why did you think she was the second?"

"For no particular reason, except that he has a picture of another woman over his desk in his den."

"That is a picture of his third wife, who happened to die."—Chicago Record-Herald

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WASHINGTON PARTY TICKET

COUNTY TICKET.

For Sheriff,
Charles W. Frey, of DuBois.
For District Attorney,
Barrie G. Boone, of DuBois.
For Jury Commissioner,
Leo G. Sybent, of DuBois.

BOROUGH TICKET

For Burgess,
C. E. Roseberry, Fourth Ward.
For School Director, 6 years,
Two to be Elected,
John W. Barratt,
R. D. Hyde,
Justice of the Peace,
F. G. Chorpenging
Tax Collector,
Lloyd D. Jacobs
Auditor,
Three to be Elected
John A. Duke
A. Knight Staver.

WARD TICKET.

Assessor,
First ward—James Sutton
Second ward—M. O. A. Sahm
Fourth ward—John Bowman.
Councilmen
Two to be Elected.
Second ward—L. M. Forney, Tie
between J. Ward Logan and Allen
Wrigley.
Fourth ward—M. M. Overly, D. S.
Beck.

COMING EVENTS.

DuBois fair, Sept. 30, Oct. 1, 2, 3.
Washington Party State committee
meeting, September 30.
State Sunday School Convention,
Williamsport, Oct. 8, 9, 10.
Anti-Saloon League conventic
Clearfield district, Clearfield, Oct. 7.
Bishop Earl Cranston will speak in
Trinity M. E. church October 8.
Children's Aid Society cake and
food sale, Oct. 4.
Deer Hunting season opens Nov. 10
closes Nov. 25.

Good evening! Better try if that
stovepipe fits and thus avoid trou-
ble later.

PREVENT THE WASTE.

Danger from fire is always pres-
ent, and the warning sent out by
Marshall Baldwin, advising people to
be watchful and prevent fires is one
that should be heeded. The Ameri-
can people are extravagant, but the
waste by fires is entirely useless.
Fires can be averted if proper pre-
cautions are taken. Vigilance may
prevent the destruction of valuable
property, negligence and indifference
result in sheer senseless waste.

Rubbish allowed to accumulate
about the premises invites fires who
may be disastrous. All inflammable
material should be removed to a safe
distance from dwellings and other
buildings and burned or otherwise dis-
posed of. This is a precautionary
measure which should be adopted by
every household, in Clearfield as
elsewhere. This step should be taken
not only to remove danger of fire,
but because of the unsanitary and un-
sightly conditions which exist when
rear lots and alleyways are littered
with all kinds of rubbish.

Insurance companies are very keen
eyed. Their agents note conditions
at buildings whose owners purpose
taking out fire insurance. If buildings
are surrounded with inflammable ma-
terial, the fire insurance companies
will either not issue policies, or they
will ask an almost prohibitive rate

Therefore, because rubbish invites
fires, because it is unsanitary and
unsightly and because it is needlessly
present householders should see that
their premises are cleared of rubbish
and that every means possible is
taken to prevent fires.

DEATH FROM TETANUS.

Occasionally a news item in the
newspapers states that some child
that had been vaccinated had died
of tetanus. The anti-vaccinists seize
upon these items as proof positive
that vaccination is more dangerous
than smallpox, and some parents have
been frightened into refusing to per-
mit their children to be vaccinated.

If these few cases of tetanus after
vaccination were to be thoroughly in-
vestigated it would most probably be
found that blood poisoning result-
ed, not from vaccination, but from
carelessness in treating the wound
after vaccination. Possibly, also, phy-
sicians do not always use pure
virus when vaccinating children.

Any wound that is not kept clean is
likely to be infected, and if the schat-
made in vaccination is not carefully
treated tetanus may result. But if
this be the case the blame should
rest where it belongs, upon those who
have the care of the children, and
not upon the practice of vaccination.
The fact that in a few isolated cases
tetanus follows vaccination does
not destroy the argument of the med-
ical profession that there is no other
effective prevention of smallpox
known than that of inoculating the
child with vaccine virus.

It has been shown that Clearfield
county presented an instance in which
a straw vote placed a candidate on
the ballot—Albert Y. Straw being
nominated for jury commissioner.

What is worse, the judgeship con-
test in this county did not settle
the question of who distributes the
federal patronage in this district.

Mexicans promise that the election
for president in that republic will be
honest. If it shall be it will have the
advantage over the average Mexican.

They are making as much fuss over
the sulzer case in New York as if
nobody else in that state ever spent
any money in electioneering.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Congressman, Hon. Charles E. Pat-
ton, Curwensville.
State Senator, Hon. Joseph Alex-
ander, Maders.
Assemblymen, Hon. J. Currier, Gram-
plan, Hon. A. S. Moulthrop, DuBois.
Hon. Peter McDermott, Morrisdale.
President Judge, Hon. Allison O.
Smith, Clearfield.
Prothonotary, John H. Moore, Clear-
field.
Sheriff, Ed. H. Woolridge, Clear-
field.
District Attorney, James H. Kelley
Clearfield.
Register and Recorder and clerk of
Orphans' court, R. M. Reed, Clearfield.
County Treasurer, Miles Wrigley
Mahaffey.
County Surveyor, Thos. Moore, Cur-
wensville.
County Commissioners, J. S. Rich-
ards, W. C. Langsford, H. L. Bow-
man.
County Auditors, A. G. Woodward
T. E. Moore, G. W. Bell.
County Coroner, Dr. J. I. Poltun, Du-
Bois.
Jury Commissioners, Harvey T.
Smith, Curwensville, T. Jeff Bell, Belle
Landing.
School Superintendent, W. E. To-
bias, Clearfield.

Borough Officials.

Chief Burgess—A. H. Woodward.
President of Council—C. E. Rose-
berry.
Clerk of Council—J. D. Connelly.
Borough Solicitor—John H. Urey.
Borough Treasurer—H. S. White-
man, Jr.
Chief of Police—Earl McHenry.
Patrolman—John Akley.
Tax Collector—L. C. Brown.
Councilmen—First ward, Fred Kerr
Robert Callahan, Ed. Shirey; Second
ward John Davis, George McCullough
Ward Logan; Third ward, James Wa-
ple, Harry McIlvain, Morris Wrigley;
Fourth ward, H. S. Buck, Ed Shunk,
C. E. Roseberry.
Street Commissioner—M. F. Gra-
ham.
Justice of the Peace—G. Chorpeng-
ing, John C. Barclay.
Constables—Thos. W. Moore, Thos
Reilly.

FIGHT ON ALCOHOLISM.

Attitude of Workmen and Employers
Discussed by Congress at Milan.
Milan, Italy, Sept. 28.—This session
of the international congress on alco-
holism dealt chiefly with the attitude
of workmen and employers in the fight
against alcohol, especially in the United
States, Germany and Italy.
The delegates were especially inter-
ested in an exhibition of nonalcoholic
crape products.

SULZER PLANS MURPHY ATTACK

Seeks to Divert Attention to
His Accusers.

NEW CHARGES PREPARED

Said That Prosecution Will Seek to
Show That Governor Asked For \$50,-
000 Campaign Contribution From
Race Track Interests—Chester C.
Platt, Expected to Testify.

Albany, N. Y., Sept. 29.—Vital de-
velopments in the impeachment pro-
ceedings against Governor Sulzer
were:

New charges that \$50,000 had been
demanded, as a Sulzer campaign con-
tribution through August Belmont
from the racing interests of the state
and that large donations had been ob-
tained.

Service of subpoena on Chester C.
Platt, secretary of the governor,
through whose appearance on the
stand the prosecution declares it ex-
pects astounding revelations.

Prosecution's Big Guns.

The purpose, it is said, in calling
Platt is primarily to get the correspond-
ence between Governor Sulzer and
John N. Carlisle relative to highway
work in the counties of Warren and
Essex. It appears that the object is
to show that the governor used his
office to force support for the direct
primary bill.

The inquiry into the horse racing
men's alleged fund is expected to de-
velop the most startling phase of the
attack on the governor.

It has been reported to officials here
that one of the high officials of the
sugar trust went in person to Mr. Bel-
mont and made the demand for a con-
tribution to the Sulzer funds. As the
story runs, Mr. Belmont turned him
down and said that the racing associa-
tions could not make a concrete con-
tribution, but that the matter should
be presented to the individual owners,
who no doubt would be glad to assist
the people of New York in obtaining
a Democratic government that did not
look with too puritanical a view upon
horse racing.

It is intimated that Mr. Belmont
might be summoned and asked for the
name of the man who approached him.
In turn this man is expected to be
called to tell who sent him, whether he
went from the Belmont presence and
what he did with the money received.

William Travers Jerome vaulted into
the arena and in spite of the published
statements to the contrary took an ac-
tive hand in the preparation of new
matter for the prosecution in next
week's session. Jerome, Isidor Kresel
and Franklin Kennedy conferred on
the outskirts of Albany with one of
the leading witnesses in the impeach-
ment trial.

Telegrams Intercepted.

Among the many things over which
the prosecution worked was a batch of
intercepted telegrams that had passed
between one of the governor's chief
aids, who is said to have been engaged
in a hunt for grafters, and many per-
sons concerned in various ways with
the fortunes of the governor.

They are said to contain information
that will be of startling interest and
will permit the managers to supple-
ment their testimony under the liberal
rulings of the court.

In the meantime Governor Sulzer is
passing his time at the "People's
house" going carefully over the record
of evidence as it has been taken from
day to day. For a week reports have
been sent from Albany to the effect
that Sulzer, wasted and nervous, is on
the verge of collapse. These stories
are untrue.

Sulzer Plans Murphy Attack.

Mr. Sulzer's whole purpose seems to
be to manipulate the defense arranged
by his lawyers to divert attention from
himself and concentrate it upon Tam-
many Boss Murphy as the real offender
against public welfare.

The governor assumes a confidence
that he will be able to remove every
taint of intentional wrongdoing from
his personal acts in the public narra-
tive that he contemplates making be-
fore the high court on the conclusion
of his testimony offered by the im-
peachment managers. He has practi-
cally vetoed every suggestion that he
refrain from offering himself as a wit-
ness. It being his unalterable con-
viction that he can answer every charge
that has been brought or that may be
developed by testimony in the next
week or two.

FLY TWO MILES A MINUTE.

Vedrine and Prevost Smash Aerial
Record—Cailleaux Wins Fame.

Rhélms, France, Sept. 20.—The re-
markable speed of 118.6 miles an hour,
beating the standing official record of
111½ miles an hour, was attained here
by Aviators Emile Vedrine and
Maurice Prevost. As a result they and
Eugene Gilbert were chosen as the
French team for the international
aeroplane cup race here.

Fourteen of fifteen entrants achieved
the more dangerous task of remaining
in the air at a lower altitude than 150
feet for as near 6 minutes 40 seconds
as possible while flying once around a
course of 6.2 miles. Abel Gaston Lu-
den Cailleaux understayed the limit
two and one-half seconds.

PIMPLE KILLS SOCIETY GIRL

Blood Poisoning Developed From
Scratching Sore on Lip.

New York, Sept. 29.—Miss Florence
Morrison of Brooklyn, N. Y., promi-
nent in society, died in the Prospect
Heights hospital after an operation for
blood poisoning.

Death was due directly to the
scratching of a pimple that appeared
on her lip several weeks ago, after
her return from Newport. Blood poi-
soning appeared in a few days.

Miss Morrison was twenty-one years
old and was known as the most beau-
tiful girl in the Bay Ridge section of
Brooklyn. It was rumored before her
illness that she had recently become
engaged.

TOAST FOR CANAL OPENING.

Panama Exposition Officials Propose
Unique Celebration on Oct. 10.

San Francisco, Sept. 29.—Officials of
the Panama exposition suggested that
a toast to "the Panama canal and the
1915 international exposition which
celebrates its completion" be offered
throughout the nation at every dinner,
luncheon or banquet held Friday,
Oct. 10.

This is the day set for blasting the
last dike to allow the water to enter
the Panama canal.

Alleged Land Swindlers Held.

St. Louis, Sept. 29.—An indictment
charging Thomas H. Smart and eleven
of his agents with wholesale frauds
in the sale of New Jersey town lots
was returned by the federal grand
jury. Many physicians and preachers
in St. Louis and other cities, it is
charged, were victims of the alleged
swindle.

Mother's Bread IS GOOD BREAD

Get it at the
CITY BAKERY
NO. 12 THIRD ST.
Clearfield, Penn'a.

PEACHES PEACHES

CAR OF FANCY

Elberta Peaches

NOW HERE
Last call for \$2.00
peaches. Order
quick

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

JACOBSON'S

New and
Second Hand
Furniture
Store

Will save you money
on all kinds of Furniture.
Come in and see the
nice Furniture we have.
212 Reed St.
Clearfield

New Opera House, Tuesday, September 30

THE DRAMATIC EVENT OF THE YEAR

— H.H.FRAZEE PRESENTS —

THE EASTOR THEATRE NEW YORK SEASON SUCCESS

THE CORT THEATRE CHICAGO

FINE FEATHERS

BY EUGENE WALTER.

AUTHOR OF "PAID IN FULL" "THE EASIEST WAY" "THE TRAIL OF THE LONESOME PINE" Etc.

SEATS ON SALE MONDAY 9 A. M. PRICES: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

COUGHING

Keep coughing: that's one way.
Stop coughing: that's another.
To keep the cough: do nothing.
To stop the cough: Ayer's Cherry
Pectoral. Sold for 70 years.
Ask Your Doctor.

Out of the Hospital

Russell Meguire, who was seriously
burned at his home in Bigler, about
four months ago, and who had
been under treatment in the Cottage
hospital at Phillipsburg since the ac-
cident, has been discharged from that
institution.

D. F. GUELICH

DEALER IN

...COAL...

Mines close to town. Coal from
the famous Moshannon vein.
Also other veins suitable for
steam and domestic purposes. A
postal address to D. F. Guelich,
Clearfield R. F. D. No. 2,
will bring you a load of coal
promptly. H. & C. Phone.

NEW OPERA HOUSE

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 1st

A. G. DELAMATER PRESENTS

OF FRECKLES

A Dramatization of Jean Stratton Porter's Famous Novel

With an All Star Cast

Prices: 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00.

Seat sale Monday

BEAVER BOARD

For Walls and Ceilings

It is superior to lath,
plaster and wall-paper,
for 41 reasons.

More beautiful, more sani-
tary, more durable. Easier
and quicker to put up. Never
cracks. Suits any room in
any building. See it and
you'll be convinced.

We can show you

DUFTON HARDWARE CO.



Removal Sale

Bargains In Wall Paper

For the next 30 days, commenc-
ing SEPTEMBER 15th I will sell
my entire stock of Wall Paper
from 1-3 to 1-2 and some less
than 1-2 the regular price.

At The SPECK WALL PAPER STORE

Opposite Post Office

CLEARFIELD, PENN'A.

PERSONAL MENTION

A. W. Lee, A. W. Lee, Jr., Misses Mary and Lill Lee and Miss Ella Goodfellow motored to Tyrone yesterday, Miss Goodfellow and Miss Lill Lee going on to Philadelphia where they will spend the week.

Mrs. Grant H. Thompson left this morning for Portage, Pa., where she will spend the week with her husband.

Mrs. Singleton Bell and her daughter Julia, left this morning for Washington D. C. where Miss Bell will enter National Park Seminary.

Mrs. S. A. Moulthrop and son Henry, of DuBois, motored to Clearfield on Saturday and spent Sunday as the guest of Mrs. Frank Row, Second street.

C. B. Ardary went to DuBois Friday to assist at the instituting of the Inner Circle of the Protective Home Circle.

Miss Alice Marshall and Miss Lillian Wingert attended a meeting of the Inner Circle, of the Protective Home Circle and the banquet which following the initiation ceremonies at DuBois Friday night.

Miss Mayme Hartzfeld has resigned her position in the office of Registrar and Recorder Rede and left for Pittsburgh today to enter a stenographic school.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Horne, of Philadelphia, and Mr. and Mrs. George Good, of Osceola had a table at the chaffing dish supper at the Country club Saturday night.

Leslie Gordon, of Bordman, Pa., spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Cyrus Gordon, on Front street.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bigler are home from Atlantic City, where they spent the past two weeks.

Rev. and Mrs. Diebel, of Houtzdale, spent Sunday at the home of J. H. Moore, on South Second street. Rev. Diebel preached yesterday in Trinity M. E. church, Dr. Bender being absent.

Mrs. Frank Mullen and Mrs. Girard Edwards, of Pittsburgh, are guests at the home of J. H. Moore, on South Second street.

Miss Edith Patton, of Curwensville, left today for an extended visit to Philadelphia and New York.

Miss Amelia and Miss Marion Bigler left this morning for Pittsburgh where they will visit Mrs. George English.

GRAMPIAN.

Mr. and Mrs. John Haley and Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Spencer autored to Cherry Corner Monday to attend a birthday party for J. CURRY.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Clark, of Altoona, visited Mrs. Clark's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pentz, the first of the week.

A CONVINCING DEMONSTRATION.

That many an orchard is nonproductive, or, at best only spasmodically so through lack of the fertilizing elements necessary to produce an apple crop, has been very strikingly shown in an experiment which has been carried on in southern Ohio under the direction of the State Agricultural college. Two rows of twelve trees each are located on soil that up to the time the experiment was begun had only been mulched and had received the same spraying, this before 1910. Prior to this time the leaves had been small and of a sticky, unhealthy color. In the spring of the year mentioned there were scattered beneath the trees of one row five pounds each of nitrate of soda and acid phosphate per tree, the application being made over an area a trifle larger than that covered by the spread of the branches. Within a period of two weeks the results of the fertilizing were noticed in a healthier color of leaf on the fertilized trees. This continued through the season and was accompanied by a full setting of vigorous fruit buds for the following season.

SUITS and OVERCOATS

Ready-to-wear Clothing for Men and Boy's is our Study and our song

Ready-to-wear Clothing designed for style, cut to fit and made to wear. Ready-to-wear Clothing with style, fit and service; equal to the highest class tailor made is the kind you always find at Flegal's. Always the best clothing in America for the price and all guaranteed by Flegal and guaranteed by the manufacturer. Fall stock is all ready for your inspection. Great variety in styles, colors and fabrics.

Boy's Suits and Overcoats - \$2 to \$12.00
Men's Suits and Overcoats - \$5 to \$35.00

H. J. FLEGAL, Second Street

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.

A. W. LEONARDSON CO.



Good - Dame - Fashion

Is disclosing many of her Autumn secrets, and every hint you'll find reflected in our ready-to-wear section for women.

The Style, Workmanship and Quality of our new Fall Coats and Suits for women is a matter of daily comment

Whenever a group of women are talking and the talk turns to clothes you will notice that the subject of fashionable clothes, the newest creations, or what this one has noticed, or that one has learned, about the new fashions. It's a study to be really and truly fashionable. The easiest and quickest way to become thoroughly acquainted is to stroll through our woman's ready-to-wear section and you will get hints about Fashion that are correct. You will find hanging on the racks and show cases hundreds of suits, coats and dresses for women and hardly two alike. Charming designed and the peculiar weaves of cloth adds much to their beauty. The cut of the coats will interest you because so graceful is the sharp abrupt cut from an extreme shortness in front to the extreme length in the back, giving a most beautiful line to the figure. Then you will notice that they button in front with three, possibly four buttons closely together. You will find more fashion to the cut of the collar and lapels, which is different and lends to the fashionable part of the garment, the back, invariably, will have a high waist line noticeable only by a silk braid with very fine gathers. The skirts have the high waist line with a pleating somewhere, possibly at both sides at the knee, giving the peg top effect or it may be at the bottom on one side only, anyway it is interesting new and fashionable.

If You are Not Ready to buy, come and see this our greatest and most comprehensive showing of women's ready-to-wear garments. You will find the prices attractively low; beginning at \$12.50 and going upward step by step to \$45.00, with remarkable values and at each price.

Women's Sweater Coats

We are offering an exceptionally large assortment in women's high-grade pure wool sweater coats, including the Spalding, the Rugby and Schmidt styles for women. These garments are shaker knit and made of a high quality, pure wool, they have knit in pockets are made with several different style collars, including the popular shawl collar; there is choice of maroon, oxford, navy, Spalding \$5, \$6.95, \$7, and \$7.50 blue and white, extra values at

Children's Sweaters \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50

Millinery, Beautiful Fall Styles

Excellent new model hats and untrimmed shapes are here in almost an endless variety. The most correct and jaunty styles in every regard. Silks, moire, satin, felt, plushes, velvets, new garnitures, butternut effects, plums, stick ups, ribbons and feathers, new colors, new shapes. The popular styles of the season, real beauties, every one. And the ladies tell us our prices are very reasonable.

\$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, 6.50, 7.50, and \$10.00.

A. W. LEONARDSON COMPANY,

Market Street,

Between 2d and 3d

Clearfield, Penn'a.

The following spring the trees blossomed full, the trees being given an other application of fertilizer. This was also repeated in the spring of 1912. Both rows received the same care as to mulching, pruning and spraying. As to results, in the fall of 1911 the twelve trees that received the fertilizer yielded thirty barrels of fruit, while the twelve that received

none produced but three barrels. In 1912 the fertilized row produced twenty barrels and the other row seven barrels. Putting the results of the two years together gives a gain of forty barrels on the twelve trees that were fertilized over the same number of trees that received none. The fertilizer cost \$4.56, or a little less than 12 cents per barrel. In view of such a showing as this, the farmer who has an orchard that is fast getting into or is already in the "star boarder" class might well look into this question of orchard fertilizers.

PRUNING YOUNG TREES.

A reader of these notes who recently set out some small trees asks for some suggestions in regard to pruning them so as to give best results. In a general way it may be said that this early pruning—that given during the first four or five years of the tree's life—is by far the most important. In the first place, one should keep in mind that the most important result of this pruning is to give the tree the proper head or frame on which its later growth and strength and usefulness are to depend. To give this it is well to trim one-year-old trees (straight whips) to a height of from eighteen to twenty-four inches. Personally the writer trims both apple and pear trees at the point where the knee strikes in passing. A number of side branches will grow from this stub, and the following season these should be thinned to five of the strongest growing at nearly equal distances from one another and cut back at least a half of their length and to outside if the tree has an upright habit and to inside buds if it has a decidedly spreading habit. The di-

rections just given will apply to branched two year old trees that were got from the nursery this spring and to two-year old trees set last year that were not pruned at all. The aim in all this pruning should be to give a sturdy symmetrical frame and to have the union which the branches make with the trunk as strong as possible; hence no limbs should be left which in later years will give a crotch that is likely to split down. During the growing season a good deal of needed pruning may be done with the fingers, wa-ter sprouts and shoots growing where they are not wanted while still tender. Young trees should be kept well cultivated, and where they are set in the yard or lawn one should spade about them and give a mulch of strawy manure to keep the soil from baking in dry weather. If small trees set fruit it is usually best to pinch it off, so that all strength may go to the development of the tree.

A COUPLE OF FOOLS.

The biggest fool pair that the writer has heard of in a long time he ran across the other day. The man had a small house and an acre of ground worth some \$750 and was sparking a half baked girl, who said she would marry him if he would buy an automobile. He felt to this and swapped his place for a machine and \$100, which won't last a great while in defraying gasoline and repair bills. This man, though industrious, is but a day laborer, and just what he and this girl of his will do next winter in a rented house if labor should be scarce it is rather appalling to contemplate. And yet we suppose they will be happy as larks with this auto, and if they don't worry about the future perhaps others ought not to.

The Quality Shop

NOW OPEN

Have you seen the new store? Men's Togs for Mr. Gooddresser. "Manhattan" and "Vindex" Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, Hats, Caps, etc. Raincoats and Overcoats.

Ed. V. Price & Co., Tailoring

Come in and see us.

Stern & Stern

2d Street, Near Dimeling

Progress Ads Bring Big Returns

NO SILVER SPOON FOR ME!

Oh, wouldn't life be monotonous
With nothing else to do
But eat and sleep and fold your hands
And rock the whole day through?

To be born with a silver spoon in your
mouth,
To never know the joy
Of earning that first dollar
When you were a growing boy;

To never dream what you would do
When you got to be a man
And had a trade and drew good pay
And carried a dinner can.

To never feel that wondrous thrill
Of drawing the first pay
And hear the boss say, "You're the goods;
You get a raise pay day."

To never rise to a higher place,
To put no cash in the bank
And have no one in this wide world
But your honest self to thank,

To never feel the happiness
Of saying to your bride,
"I've bought this home with my own
earnings
And have more in the bank beside."

Let others suck their silver spoons
And rock their chairs all day
I prefer to work while God lets me
And draw an honest pay

C. M. BARNITZ

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. Which do you prefer—the long house or the colony house? A. We prefer the long house. It is cheaper, warmer, requires less ground and is a labor saver. Carrying feed from one colony house to another through snow and wintry wind is no joke.

Q. How about keeping moth balls in nest while hens are hatching? A. They don't amount to much. Dust with louse powder instead.

Q. How long does it take for a chick to kick the shell? A. A vigorous chick generally comes out five to ten hours after pipping shell.

Q. How much ought Toulouse goslings a month old weigh? A. From four to five pounds.

Q. Do hen and duck eggs hatch well together? A. No. Duck are larger than hen eggs, and eggs should be of like size for the hen to turn and heat them well. Hens' eggs hatch a week earlier; thus duck eggs will get smeared, and the hen is apt to leave them to mother the chicks.

Q. Is beef blood good for chickens, and how is it prepared? A. It is boiled in a sack, but must be fed moderately. It is not so safe nor good as cut green bone.

Q. How is sulphur for a bug killer and a hen tonic? A. Burning sulphur to kill red mites we have not found effective. Much of it goes through the cracks in the average henhouse, and mites that are affected revive. It is a blood purifier, but if weather gets damp while fowl has sulphur in its system rheumatism often results.

Q. Is beef scrap so prepared that it will not deteriorate with age? Some manufacturers claim their scrap cannot spoil. A. We draw the line at three months. That's three months too old for some.

That Settled Teacher.

"Sammy!" exclaimed the teacher wrathfully. "I'm simply disgusted with you. Here the whole class has learned the list of the presidents of the United States—every one except you. We've been studying them for two weeks now, and you don't know half of them. Why, when I was your age I could recite the entire list without missing one."

"Yes'm," said Sammy, in all innocence and seeing a splendid loophole for escape. "But, teacher, there wasn't half so many to remember then."

The Right Way.

My Uncle Tom says catching birds is easy when you know the proper way to do it, an' I guess perhaps it's so. He knows a splendid way, he says, 'at hardly ever fails. Des creep up close an' drop a bit of salt upon their tails.

I tried it all the afternoon. I know des how to do. You see a bird down on the ground—but don't let it see you—Nen creep up near it wiv the salt an' be des awful still. I didn't catch a bird today, but tomorrow praps I will.



[This matter must not be reprinted without special permission.]

Dogs have proved a very effective type of guard for a railroad line in Greece in the recent war.

According to tradition, the use of asphalt is very old, it having been used as a binder in masonry by the Babylonians.

There is no article of food that is finer when it is fresh than fish and none that loses its character sooner when put in storage.

At the beginning of the present year 12,000,000 phones were in use in the world, and there were nearly 30,000,000 miles of wire strung to accommodate these instruments.

Some one has said that the looniest type of persons he knows of are those who, failing at most everything else, go into the poultry business on a large scale to get rich quick.

The smell of onions may be removed from the hands by rubbing them with stalks of celery or parsley and in a large measure from one's breath by eating portions of the same vegetables.

Kansas has in sight a winter wheat crop estimated at 125,000,000 bushels, the largest in the history of the state, and already an urgent call has been issued for emergency harvest hands to help garner it in.

Giving an animal a drench of raw eggs broken into a broad mouthed bottle is said to give immediate relief in case an obstacle sticks in the animal's throat. The head should be raised in giving the lubricant.

Vigorous, pure bred cock birds of any of the standard breeds will have much the same effect in improving a flock of scrub hens on the average farm that the purchase of a registered sire will have on the scrub cattle.

No matter how gentle a horse may be, it is always a good plan to speak to it before stepping up behind it in the stall. In many cases gentle horses have been known to kick when taken by surprise, simply through the natural instinct of self preservation.

The other day there was felled in Bushey park, Hampton court, London, an elm over 200 years old. When cut up there was found imbedded in its trunk an old fashioned street lamp, which had evidently been nailed to it and gradually covered as the tree increased in size.

A serum discovered by the Rockefeller Institute in New York city has been tried with very gratifying success in the treatment of pneumonia in both cattle and horses by an Indiana veterinarian. Although the animals were in the last stages of the disease, the treatment seems to have given immediate relief.

An excellent bait for killing cut-worms is made by mixing one-half pound of paris green with twenty-five pounds of bran. A spoonful of this

put at the base of each plant will furnish it protection during the period when the worms are on the warpath. It is said that this preparation may be made the more attractive to the worms if it is moistened with sweetened water.

Both gooseberries and currants bear fruit on wood that is two, three, four and five years old. Neither one nor five-year-old wood bears to amount to anything. This indicates the method of pruning that should be followed—namely, cutting out wood that is more than four years old and thinning out the one-year-old shoots to three or four of the strongest each season. Those left should be cut back to a height of about two feet.

The Los Angeles water supply tunnel has lately been completed at a cost of more than \$20,000,000. The system extends from the snow fed streams in the Sierra Nevada mountains across the Mohave desert, a distance of some 230 miles. The system will furnish the water needed for a city the size of London. Until Los Angeles needs this amount of water the surplus will be utilized in irrigating 125,000 acres of orange land.

While it is not well for the novice to go into the bee business on a large scale at first, there is little question that good money might be made by many folks who do not now keep any bees. Profits in cash returns on money invested of from 40 to 100 per cent are not unusual. More than this, the presence of the bees is of great value where fruit of any kind is raised because of their assistance in effecting cross pollination.

The name "alfalfa" is from the Arab word meaning best fodder. Its origin is thought to trace to Media, whence it was brought into Greece shortly before 550 B. C. by the Persians, who were in the habit of planting the legume in countries where it was their intention to wage wars, so that their beasts of burden might have ample forage. From Greece alfalfa was taken to Italy, thence to Spain, later to old Mexico by the Spaniards in 1519 A. D. and thence in 1854 into California.

A young farmer of the writer's acquaintance has found out after several years' experience in raising cattle that he can realize just about as much from a registered Polled Angus bull at ten months old as he can from a three-year-old steer of the same breed. On this basis he is ahead whatever profit he would have in the steer and the feed and care of the animal covering a period of two full years. There is a point here that a good many cattle raisers might well take note of.

We hear a good deal about standards of excellence for horses, swine, poultry and other domestic animals and fowls, but only recently has a standard been formulated for a perfect child. At a recent child welfare exhibit the most perfect baby out of a hundred exhibited scored ninety-nine points. Among the twenty-one qualities listed ten points were allowed for facial expression, five for teeth, five for tonsils, five for shape of forehead, four for shape of eyes, three for shape of ears, five for energy and five for disposition.

A friend who reads these notes has recently tiled one of his quarter section farms. The soil is rich and fat, and dampness has been its only drawback in past years. He laid 19,000 feet of tile (the largest ten inch) at a cost of a little less than \$2,000, or \$12.50 an acre. On this same farm fax was raised last season that grossed \$22 per acre. From this on this farm will be the better in both dry and wet seasons for being tiled. The soil will be well drained and hence will keep sweet, while the presence of the tile will give it needed air ventilation.

A MICHIGAN TUBERCULIN TEST.

Early in May at Flint, Mich., 1,000 cows, which furnish the milk supply for the city of 40,000 people, were subjected to the tuberculin test, and of the entire number forty animals responded. A day was set for the slaughtering of these animals, and there were present to witness the demonstration not only federal inspectors and members of the state sanitary and live stock commission, but scores of farmers, including those favorable to and opposed to the application of the tuberculin test. Of the forty animals slaughtered all but four showed distinct evidence of the disease, and the state veterinarian was sure that a pathological examination would reveal the presence of the disease even where the lesions were not visible to the naked eye. Doubtless this is but the beginning of a campaign for clean and wholesome milk that will mean much for the welfare of human beings in the months and years to come. The right of a municipality to insist upon this test has been upheld by the supreme court of the United States, so there need be no delay on that account.

AGRICULTURAL STANDPATTERS.

That was certainly a mossbacked locality where some weeks ago when the bankers and merchants offered to contribute generously for the support of a county agricultural expert a majority of the farmers approached turned a very cold shoulder on the proposition. They seem to have resented the implied reflection on their present style of farming in this proposal of a county expert and gave the committee very definitely to understand that when they needed any assistance of this kind they would do the inviting. The writer happens to know that a good many of these same farmers are growing more quack grass this year than they did last, some are still growing mustard in their oat field, all too few have silos and dairies or know even the fundamentals about soil chemistry or scientific crop production. When the farmers of any community show a disposition of this kind the money for an agricultural expert would better be sent to the heathen in India or Africa.

GROWING ALFALFA.

The number is constantly increasing of those who are taking up the growing of alfalfa, and the tendency is a matter of congratulation, for no other crop that can be grown in the north temperate zone gives so great promise along the line of restoring or maintaining soil fertility and increasing the bank accounts of the farmers who grow it. For this reason it is in place to repeat in these notes some simple directions for getting a start with the valuable legume. In the first place the soil selected for the alfalfa patch should be well drained and should not have an impervious layer of hardpan or clay nearer than five feet to the surface. Also the soil must not be sour, a condition which is apt to exist if the soil is not well drained. If sour the soil should be treated with a couple of tons per acre of ground limestone or lime refuse from a beet sugar mill.

AN OLD ALFALFA PATCH.

An interesting story is told in a recent issue of the Southwest Trail, which is published under the supervision of H. M. Cottrell, agricultural commissioner of the Rock Island railroad, of a patch of alfalfa that is still growing in the heart of the city of Burlington, Ia., being seeded more than forty years ago by a German couple, who brought the seed tied up in a handkerchief on their arrival from the fatherland, to give them something that would remind them of their old home in Westphalia. It was known by them as the "thousand year" clover, or lucern, and in the long period since it was started has shown a remarkable degree of hardiness and thriftiness. Some of the seed has been sown by the Iowa Agricultural college with the idea of distributing it to farmers in different sections of the state.

A PELICAN'S NEST.

Residents of and visitors at Clear Lake, in north Iowa, have had the privilege the past few weeks of watching a couple of pelicans that have built a nest far out in the lake among the reeds. In feeding the birds rise some distance above the surface of the water and on spying a fish pounce down on it forthwith. The sight of the huge birds as they rise dripping from the water with good sized fish flopping in their strong beaks is said to be one that is well worth seeing. The nest the birds have built is a huge affair and made of mud and reeds. Normally these birds nest much farther north than the latitude in which this pair have decided to spend the summer.

THIN THE APPLES.

If what is usually known as the June drop does not thin the apples sufficiently the work should be done by hand. The rule usually followed is to thin the fruit when it is about the size of hickory nuts from six to seven inches apart, depending somewhat upon the size which the fruit attains when it is ripe. This thinning process not only will improve the size and quality of the fruit, but greatly lessens the danger of a breaking down of the tree through overloading. If the first thinning is not found sufficient it may be repeated, though it is better to do the amount required the first time over.

J. E. Trigg

Geo. W. Johnson

Sanitary Plumbing, Tinning, Heating and Ventilating.

GIVE US A CALL

28 S. SECOND ST., CLEARFIELD, PENNA

Philadelphia's New Postmaster. J. A. Thornton has been appointed postmaster at Philadelphia, having been endorsed by Congressman Fellner and other reorganization Democrats.

THE THRIFTY MAN IS ALWAYS AHEAD

HE is not absolutely dependent upon his pay envelope. He has money put away and when a chance to make some money by a timely purchase turns up, he is ready for it.

BE THRIFTY--Dollars are slippery things, they go through ones fingers before he knows it. The sure way is to open an account with us and the dollars are in a safe place and will not tempt you to spend them.

Clearfield Trust Company

Loaning Money

Is a bank's business---without loans no bank could exist, and business in general would suffer.

This bank always has available funds for borrowers of good standing.

Become a depositor here---you may need our assistance some day.

Clearfield National Bank

ESTABLISHED 1893

Capital, - \$400,000
Resources, - \$1,450,000

The County National Bank

OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

Capital, - \$ 500,000
Surplus and Profits, - 560,000
Total Invested Capital, - \$1,060,000

THE VALUE OF THE BANK TO THE COMMUNITY IS DETERMINED BY:

- 1st. The security which it offers for the deposits of the people.
- 2nd. Its ability to lend customers their business wants.
- 3rd. In measuring this bank by that standard remember: Its invested capital (capital, surplus and profits) which stands between the depositor and loss, is more than one million dollars.
- 4th. Its total resources, which, together with its capital, determines its loaning ability are more than three and one-half million dollars.

NEW OPERA HOUSE, TUESDAY NIGHT



Scene from "FINE FEATHERS"

Seats on Sale Monday 9 a. m. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.50

A MAN'S BARGAIN.
If I cry out for fellowship,
 A comrade's voice, a comrade's grip
 A hand to hold me when I slip.
 An ear to heed my groan.
 Renew that hour's dark ecstasy
 When all thy waves were over me
 And thou and I, with none to see,
 Were joined in fight alone.

If I demand a sheltered space
 Set for me in the battle place,
 Where I at times could turn my face,
 A screened and welcome guest,
 Decease my soul should henceforth cease
 From the wild hankering after peace
 And rest in that which gives release
 From the desire of rest.

If I for final goal should ask,
 Some meaning for the long day's task,
 Some ripened field that yet may bask
 Secure from hurricane,
 Point to thy locust eaten sheaves,
 The burnt out stars, the still born leaves
 And by the toll no hope retrieves
 Nerve me to toil again.
 —G. M. Hort in London Academy.

TO BABYLON.
COMRADE, now the dawn is nigh.
 Light is veiling every star.
 Pale against the paling sky
 Gleams a citadel afar.
 Where the earth and sky are one,
 Comrade, it is Babylon.

Comrade, now the noonday blaze
 Beats upon us as we go.
 But I see a city's maze
 Gray against the fiery glow,
 Shadowy towers, cool streams that run
 We are nearing Babylon.

Comrade, had we ever guessed
 Half the weary miles between!
 Now the sun is near the west;
 Now the trees the city screen.
 Ends the journey long begun.
 We are nearing Babylon.

Comrade, now the night is late.
 In the darkness we must be
 Very near the city gate.
 Where is room for thee and me.
 Rest we now to morning sun—
 We shall wake at Babylon!
 —Mrs. Andrew Lang.

NEW IDEA IN DRESS.

Patterns Cut to Order by an Expert at Small Expense.

One of the most practical ideas that have been put forward lately has been devised by a young girl who is working up a business for herself. This is the making to order of patterns for dresses. These patterns are of tissue paper, heavy paper or cambric of two different colors. All the designs are original, and the best part about it is that the patterns are reasonable in cost.

Moreover, one may have a pattern made of a dress seen in a shop window or in a play, or one may have the duplicate of any picture which has attracted one. It is, in the second place, of great assistance to the woman of little or no daring in the art of sewing, enabling her to get away from the ready made effect and the just like thousands of gowns, through



THE DANGLING TASSEL COMES TO TOWN.

a specially designed pattern and a pattern which above all is made to measure.

Hitherto the price of these specially cut patterns has been prohibitive. But now this young girl makes them for 25 cents apiece in the tissue paper, all frogs, buckles, belts, buttons or ornaments being added in a color.

Any pattern may be had in three days or in even a shorter time if necessary. And patterns for an entire trousseau, including all the undergarments to be worn with each gown, which nowadays is part of an unsolved puzzle, may be had at an arranged estimate.

Such a business, though only a few weeks old, is likely to grow rapidly. The present plans of this ambitious young woman include an office and summer sales at the large hotels; also suburban visits to out of town customers, which would really be a boon to the suburbanite who has little time for shopping. For instance, if one wanted the pattern of the smart gown picture all she would have to do would be to tell this capable business woman where it could be seen, and she would do the rest.

The gown is a combination of white crepe de chine and mustard colored brown brocade. Tassels lend a suggestion of safety to this model, for one cannot conceive of a severe tasseled costume.

HOW TO AVOID ACCIDENTS WITH KEROSENE LAMPS.

The two great and very real dangers in connection with lamps are dirt and carelessness, and to these two causes are attributed most lamp accidents. Lamps with metal reservoirs are safer than those of glass or china, as the former, if upset, can be picked up and replaced before the oil can escape. Of course the oil used must be of good quality.

There is no saving, but some waste and some danger in poor oil. Bad oil clogs the wick and the burner, besides giving off an unpleasant and very dirty vapor. Never turn down a lamp. It is meant to burn with the flame at full height, and when allowed to smolder in this way it will either smoke or smell and most certainly heat rapidly and become a distinct source of danger.

An alcohol lamp should always be placed in a shallow dish, as it is liable to run out on table or dresser and ignite. Never keep the alcohol bottle near the lighted lamp. Do not pour fresh alcohol into the tank if there is burning char on it, for the entire contents may burst into flames.

PRESERVING HINTS.

How to Make Delicious Pickle That Can Be Recommended.

An easy way of canning cherries and a way which preserves much of the beauty of the cherries is to bottle them after they have been washed, dried and pitted and to put two ounces of sugar in each bottle. Then cork them tightly and put the bottles in cold water. Bring the water to the boiling point and boil gently until the cherries are covered with juice. They are then done. Cool them in the water, push the corks in more tightly and store them away.

Raspberry vinegar makes a refreshing and easily prepared beverage, and the vinegar is not troublesome to make. Cover four quarts of red raspberries with vinegar. Twenty-four hours later scald and strain the mixture. Measure the juice and add a pound of granulated sugar to each pint of juice. Boil twenty minutes and bottle. This concoction will keep for years. When it is to be used add a tablespoonful to a glassful of cold water.

To make spiced currants wash, dry and stem the currants. Measure them and for four pounds allow a pint of vinegar and two pounds of brown sugar. Add half a cupful of whole spices tied in a thin muslin bag. Cinnamon, cassia buds, cloves and allspice should be included. Boil the spices, sugar and vinegar for ten minutes, skim and add the fruit. Boil until the currants are tender; then put them in jars and boil down the sirup, pour it over the jars and seal.

Spiced cherries are a less usual but no less delicious pickle. To make them boil six pounds of granulated sugar with eight pounds of stoned cherries for twenty minutes. Remove the fruit and put it in scalded jars. Add two tablespoonfuls of ground cinnamon tied in a piece of cheesecloth, a tablespoonful of whole nutmeg, a tablespoonful of whole cloves, a pint of vinegar and boil the sirup down until it is thick. Then pour it over the fruit and seal the jars.

How to Get Rid of Bedbugs.

Paint the mattress over lightly with bichloride. It neither stains nor smells. Wipe the bedstead and springs with a cloth wet in it and drench crannies unwipeable. Wipe the backs of pictures and of dressers—in fact, any sheltered and static space. Wipe the floor with bichloride if bare and wax or oil afterward. Sprinkle a carpet or rug with bichloride, then sweep with a broom dipped in very hot water.

Empty closets, wipe over, examine all accumulations of paper, boxes, etc. A bug overlooked will in a month's space infest a whole house. Couches of rattan, wicker or upholstered are strongholds of the blood suckers. Set in air and drench with benzine or gasoline, leave standing a day and drench again, shaking, brushing and heating between drenchings.

How to Make Children's Guimpees.

Why is it that children's guimpees are not sold as reasonably as white lawn dresses of the same quality? One mother, after looking in vain for every-day guimpees at a low price, turned to a bargain counter offering dainty white lawn dresses. Here she solved her difficulty. She chose those with a rather full ruffled skirt and no other trimming except a narrow edging at the neck and wrists. She did not wish to sacrifice the quality of material for the elaborate embroidery with which bargain counter white goods are generally advertised.

How to Dry Wash Gloves.

A wooden frame over which wash gloves are stretched to dry is a convenience to the woman who wears cambric, doekskin and silk gloves in the warm weather. A wooden hand with a stationary thumb costs 40 cents. For 20 cents more a hand with a movable thumb, adjusted by means of a wooden screw, can be bought. The gloves can be put on the frames either before they are washed or afterward, while they are still wet. They cannot shrink, as the frame holds them in shape.

A SERMON FROM NATURE.

Let us be cheerful like the birds.
 Old robin, singing there.
 Has little hungry mouths to feed
 And other earthly care.
 Yet he starts singing at the dawn.
 And when the sun has gone
 He sits beside his nesting mate
 And sings an even song.

Let us be busy like the bees.
 My, how the bees do work!
 And yet with all their daily toil
 They never shirk nor jerk.
 How happily they buzz and fly
 From flower unto flower!
 So may we work and store away
 Treasure from every hour.

Let us be useful like the trees.
 The apple, peach and pear
 Blossom so sweetly in the spring.
 What luscious fruit they bear!
 Thus life is meant to bear good fruit.
 And we should fill our sphere
 That others, seeing our good works,
 May glorify God here.

Let us be harmless as the rose
 And other lovely flowers
 That shine like stars upon the earth
 And glorify its bowers.
 The lily speaks of purity.
 So may our souls be white
 And later bloom in paradise
 In gardens of delight.
 C. M. BARNITZ.

KURIOS FROM KORRESPONDENTS

Q. I note in a recent "Kurios" you state you saw a hen that laid when her abdomen was so full of tumors that her oviduct and intestines could no longer perform their functions. Can a hen lay without an oviduct? **A.** No. The printer failed to get our correction of proof in time to insert the word gizzard for oviduct; thus the mistake. In some columns 10 per cent of an egg is water should read 65 per cent.

Q. I have used your gasoline-embolized powder on my fowls with success and am wondering if you haven't something as effective for the green lice that kill my rosebushes. **A.** Simply dissolve half a five cent cake of common store washing soap in two gallons of water, place in this a teaspoonful of kerosene and spray the bush thoroughly. One thorough application will be found sufficient.

Q. How many varieties of Wyandottes does the new Standard of Perfection contain. Please name. **A.** Silver, Golden, White, Buff, Black, Partridge, Silver Penciled, Columbian.

Q. What should one do for that large swelling that appears on the sole of a chicken's foot? I have a large Brahma cock bird with the trouble. Is it contagious? **A.** Your fowl has bumble foot. Not contagious, but from a bruise, perhaps in your bird's case from jumping down from too high a roost. Simply cut deep across swelling, squeeze out pus, paint with carbolic acid or some other antiseptic, bandage and keep fowl on straw floor until it recovers.

Q. I have a very fine Minorca cockerel and think of showing him, but I notice one of his feet has webs a great deal like a duck's. If he is about perfect in all other respects would not his other good qualities overbalance this defect so that the judge would just cut him slightly? How about breeding him? **A.** No. He would be debarrred from competition. Don't breed from him.

FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

One way to get ducks off their feed is to get them excited. A dog or a boy chasing the flock can so disturb a flock of market ducks as to put them out of condition. Same way in the laying house. A disturbance that puts the hens on nerve knocks the egg record.

Some one says, "The best way to tell whether an egg contains a rooster or a hen is to hatch the egg under a hen and watch the chick for a year, and if it crows it's a rooster, and if it lays eggs it's a hen."

It is occasionally the case that a breeding pen contains hens that are not popular with the male or which give him the cold shoulder. A testing of the eggs will show some of the eggs infertile, and they may be easily traced. Such hens should be mated to another male, as it is seldom they become reconciled to the head of the harem or the male makes up with them.

When the American Poultry association met at Nashville, Tenn., most restaurants put on lots of chicken frills, and chicken soup, chicken salad, chicken sandwich and stuffed eggs were on about every bill of fare. The members felt like the boy who said to the friend who entertained him: "Don't want none of that. Got plenty of that at home."

The Single Comb Brown Leghorn seems to be dropping out of sight, very few being seen at shows, and one seldom sees a flock of them. One reason for this is because show requirements are such that the ridiculous double mating system must be resorted to to get birds to win. This unnatural method applied to Barred Rocks has also retired them from the head of the procession.

A way to interest that boy and to keep him busy and happy is to give him an interest in the flock, whether chickens, turkeys, ducks or geese. Make him a member of the firm, give him part of the profit and watch him get busy. Busy boys, with work that gives them a sense of proprietorship and a chance to make money, are not among our dime novel readers nor associates of the bad boys of the streets.

A fancier was recently tried at Williamsport, Pa., for shooting and killing a chicken thief. The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty after five minutes' deliberation. Judges in Pennsylvania are getting away from the idea that stealing a horse and a chicken does not show the same moral turpitude, and juries no longer consider chicken stealing a laughing matter.

C. M. Barnitz.

THE KITCHEN GUPBOARD

STUFFED VEGETABLES.

LUNCHEON MENU.
 Asparagus on Toast.
 Cheese-Sticks.
 Stuffed Potatoes.
 Lettuce Salad.
 Currant Bread.
 Tea.

For Delicate Appetites.

STUFFED POTATOES.—Bake large potatoes until tender, cut in halves lengthwise, take out the inside without breaking the shells and place it in a mixing bowl. Add to it a lump of butter and salt to taste. Sweet cream may also be added. Mash smooth and whip it until very light. Refill the potato shells, sprinkle over the top a little Parmesan cheese and dust with cayenne pepper. Return to the oven to brown and serve hot.

Stewed and Stuffed.

Stuffed Cucumbers.—Peel two large cucumbers, cut a piece from the large end and scoop out the seeds. Fill with forcemeat, replace the piece at the end and secure with a small skewer. Put a pint of gravy in a stewpan, with two ounces of butter and a bunch of sweet herbs. Put in the cucumbers and set over a moderate fire and stew slowly for an hour. Then take them out and hold down the sauce for a few minutes. Pour in on the cucumbers and serve.

A Recipe From Holland.

Stuffed Onions.—Cut as many fresh asparagus tips about half an inch in length as will be needed, season with salt, pepper and a dash of celery salt, place to heat in a deep dish. Prepare as many tomatoes as are required, first cutting off a slice from the stem end and scooping out most of the pulp. Stuff the shells of the tomatoes with asparagus tips and place on the fire to cook the tomatoes. If they are to be eaten hot serve with sauce Hollandaise; if cold, place in the ice box, and when ready serve with mayonnaise thinned with tarragon vinegar.

Making Onions Acceptable.

Stuffed Onions.—Take large onions of uniform size. Boil them until tender, drain, let them cool, remove the hearts and fill up with a forcemeat made by chopping together a cupful of minced ham or tongue, a little of the onion heart, salt and pepper to taste and enough cream or milk to which butter has been added to soften the mixture. When the hollows are full put a bit of butter on the top of each, place the onions in a baking dish, pour a little milk or stock about them and bake, covered, for twenty minutes. Uncover, sprinkle crumbs over the top, brown

A Scene from Gene Stratton Porter's Song Play



MR. & MRS. DUNCAN IN "FRECKLES"

"FRECKLES"

At the Opera House Wednesday Night. Seat Sale Tomorrow

Read THE PROGRESS for all the news that's worth printing

The Typewriter Used by "Big Business"

—Yours for 17 Cents a Day!

The Oliver Typewriter No. 5--the famous Printype Model used by the world's greatest firms and corporations--is offered to anyone, anywhere, for 17 Cents a Day. The same model which the purchasing agents of "Big Business" buy by the HUNDRED, now sold to the public for PENNIES. —Sold at the regular \$100 price, but ON TERMS SO EASY that each machine quickly pays for itself. The price includes all the latest improvements, the special time-saving devices and the beautiful new Printype obtainable only on this model.

A Profit-Sharing Agency Plan

We now have in operation in the United States and Canada more than 15,000 Oliver Local Agencies. These agents have received hundreds of thousands of dollars in profits on sales of Oliver Typewriters. There are still hundreds of places where no agencies are established. Applicants for Oliver Local Agencies must be earnest workers. They need not have had previous experience. We enroll them at once in The Oliver School of Practical Salesmanship and teach them selling—all as part of the free training given Oliver Agents. When they have proved their worth, we promote them to the direct service, in which they may rise to the highest positions in the Company. One of our general officials began his Oliver career as a Local Agent at Waco, Texas.

Printype OLIVER Typewriter

Standard Visible Writer

The Oliver is the best seller because it is the best typewriter. It has many exclusive features. It is the only typewriter that PRINTS PRINT. It really owns and controls Printype, now conceded to be the greatest single advance ever made in typewriter construction. We GUARANTEE Printype to be exclusively used on Oliver Typewriters. Oliver Agents sell Printype Olivers in thousands. The demand is voluntary and steady.

Oliver Agents are permitted to sell on our 17-cents-a-Day Plan, which puts the Oliver in everyone's reach. Agents may even secure their own sample outfits on the 17-Cents-a-day Plan and let their agency earnings help to carry the deal. Oliver agents are protected in exclusive selling rights in the territory given them. They own the local typewriter business. When you apply, be sure to give some details about the typewriter sales possibilities of your town, village or city.

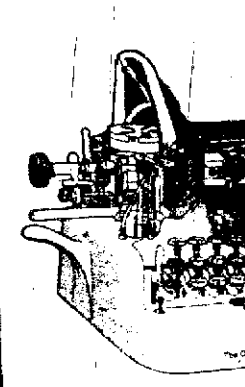
And Don't Delay

We like and reward promptness. Full details of Agency Proposition, a specimen of Printype, the 17-Cents-a-Day Plan and other interesting information will be sent immediately on receipt of your application.

The Oliver Typewriter Company

800 Penn Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

HARRY A. REED Special Oliver Representative for Clearfield and Curwensville.



ROBINSON & CO'S. MILLINERY ANNOUNCEMENT

FALL AND WINTER 1913-14, OPEN FOR YOUR INSPECTION NOW

¶ We wish to announce to the ladies of Clearfield and vicinity that we have installed on our 2nd. floor one of the largest, finest lines of millinery. "Trimmed and untrimmed hats." We have secured the assistance of one of New York's finest trimmers. Give us a call if you wish to save from \$1.00 to \$3.00 on your hat.

NOTICE: Store will be closed Thursday and Friday, October 2 and 3, on account of holidays.

Robinson & Company

Next to Windsor Hotel : Market Street, : Clearfield, Penn'a.

THOMAS W. LAWSON.

Whose New Book Deals
With the Stock Exchange,
Currency and the Tariff.



Thomas W. Lawson again entered the limelight when he distributed to each representative and senator, as well as other government officials, copies of his latest book, "High Cost of Living." These copies are editions de luxe, costing about \$10 a volume, or a total of \$10,000 for 1,000 complimentary copies. In this new volume Mr. Lawson, evidently intending to drive home a special appeal to what he describes as "the lawmakers and the lawbreakers," calls for an investigation of the "stock exchange money trust" by a "court" composed jointly of senators and representatives. He promises that if such an investigation is pursued with horse sense and determination the revelations will startle the country.

THAW'S ATTORNEYS LOSING CONFIDENCE

Fear Jerome Has Surprise For
the Fugitive.

Concord, N. H., Sept. 29.—Thaw's lawyers are alarmed by a report that William Travers Jerome succeeded in the mission which took him back to New York immediately after the hearing before Governor Felker and that he is preparing a surprise in the Thaw extradition fight. From New York came the news that Jerome was on the way and there was great activity about the Thaw headquarters. Several of the lawyers were summoned to Thaw's room and messages were sent to New York and other points asking

for further information about Mr. Jerome's movements. All efforts to learn whether he had succeeded in finding the chief plotter in the conspiracy to free Thaw and was prepared to lay the whole matter before Governor Felker were unavailing.

The report that Mr. Jerome was coming on here after consultations with District Attorney Whitman of New York and Attorney General Carmody has led to the belief that New York state's special deputy attorney general would oppose a further adjournment of the extradition hearing and might present convincing documents relative to the alleged indictment against Thaw. The general opinion, however, is that Governor Felker will grant the extension sought by Thaw's lawyers.

LEGACY FOR POOR WOMEN.

Miss Cruft Remembered Those Who
Had Seen Better Days.

Boston, Sept. 29.—Public bequests amounting to \$325,000 are contained in the will of Miss Harriet O. Cruft of Boston. Miss Cruft died on Aug. 31, leaving an estate of more than \$1,000,000, principally in Boston real estate.

The will sets aside \$50,000, the income of which is to go to women of American birth and Protestant religion, of good character, over fifty years of age and who are in great need, preference to be given to schoolteachers, wives of ministers and to those who have seen better days.

Other large bequests include \$50,000 each to the Museum of Fine Arts and the American Unitarian association, \$30,000 to the Massachusetts General hospital and \$25,000 to the Boston Children's hospital.

DEATHS OF A DAY.

Herman Simon, reputed the largest individual silk manufacturer in the world, died at Boston, Pa., in the office of his mills. He was stricken with heart trouble several days ago.

Major General George Lewis Gillespie, U. S. A., formerly chief of army engineers and for many years in charge of harbor improvements and defenses in New York died at his summer home in Saratoga, N. Y. General Gillespie was born in Kingston, Tenn., on Oct. 7, 1841.

Victor L. Osborne, sixty-five years old, a lawyer of many years' practice in New York, died in his room in the Hotel Aldine in that city. He had been ill for a long time. Death, it was said, was due to heart disease.

Captain Robert Potter, a pioneer hook and line fisherman of Long Branch, N. J., died at his home there. He served as a lieutenant in the civil war and was eighty-three years old.

John F. Ensign, chief of the division of locomotive boiler inspection of the interstate commerce commission, died at his home in Washington. Mr. Ensign was the first man to hold that position, having been appointed by President Taft. He was fifty-one years old.

Mrs. Abby Susan Ford, wife of Alexander S. Ford, a publisher, died in New York at her home. Mrs. Ford was thirty-three years old. Besides her husband she leaves three sons.

KING CONSTANTINE.

Ruler of the Greeks Who
Returned From England
on Renewal of War Talk.



Photo by American Press Association.

King Constantine of Greece made preparations for a hurried return from London to Athens, where the Balkan situation is regarded by the Hellenic government as disquieting. The king decided to cut short his visit to England, whence he went to London for a special conference with Sir Edward Grey, British foreign secretary. All Greek officers have been recalled for active service with their commands, and many of the regiments disbanded after the conclusion of the campaign against Turkey are now being remobilized.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE TEACHER MURDERED

Mrs. Rebecca Gay of Los Angeles Victim of Slayer.

Los Angeles, Cal., Sept. 29.—Mrs. Rebecca Parker Gay, fifty years old, one of the best known Christian Science practitioners in southern California,

was murdered in her office at the W. W. Hellman building as she sat in a rocking chair. The body was found by a woman who cleans the offices.

The murderer, after beating the woman to death with a piece of gas pipe covered with paper, hurried the body to the floor and concealed it from view with letters and newspapers taken from a table. Most of the papers used were copies of the Christian Science Monitor. The murder was committed in the inner office of the two room suit occupied by Mrs. Gay.

The officers believe that Mrs. Gay was struck suddenly while she was sitting in her rocking chair, with her head bent forward, probably in prayer. The first blow was on the left temple and fractured her skull.

LEFT TO DIE IN POISON IVY.

Unidentified Victim of Torture May
Be Missing Editor.

Hartford, Conn., Sept. 29.—Because of information in a letter received by Mayor Cheney of this city from Mayor George H. Collins of Tyrtown, Miss., it is believed the unidentified man who died four days ago of poison ivy infection, received when he was stripped while helpless and rolled in a field of poison ivy, may be James A. Doyal, the missing editor of the Tyrtown Times.

According to the information obtained by the police, the man got in an argument with tramps while wandering late at night in the northern section of Hartford. He was found the next day in the poison ivy.

SHORTS ON SCHMIDT JURY.

To Be Foreman at Inquest—Other
Well Known Men Called.

New York, Sept. 29.—Coroner Israel Feinburg announced that Theodore P. Shonts, president of the Interborough Rapid Transit company, had expressed his willingness to serve as foreman of the coroner's jury which will meet next Friday to decide how death came to Anna Ammeller, parts of whose dismembered body have been recovered from the Hudson river. Hans Schmidt, former curate of St. Joseph's church, has confessed that he is the murderer.

Others to whom subpoenas have been sent are J. P. Morgan, Harry Payne Whitney, Robert L. Gerry, Charles D. Dickey, Henry Siegel, Latham Ralston Reed and George W. Fairchild.

Won't Bathe, Seeks Divorce.
Akron, O., Sept. 29.—Charging that her husband has not taken a bath since their marriage, six months ago, Mrs. Phoebe Renner began suit for divorce.

Killed by Sting of Wasp.
Trewarthenic, Cornwall, England, Sept. 27.—The sting of a wasp killed Lady Molesworth, formerly Miss Jane G. Frost, second daughter of Brigadier General Daniel M. Frost of St. Louis. The wasp stung Lady Molesworth on the jugular vein, and she expired within twenty minutes.

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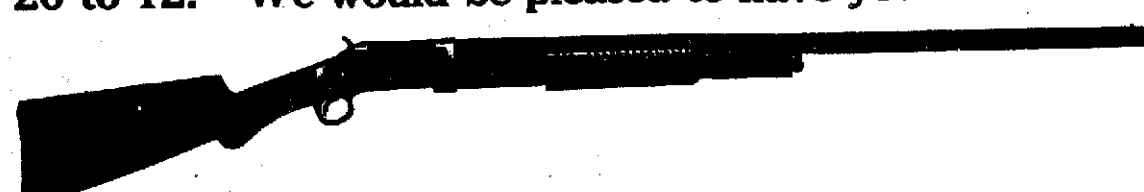
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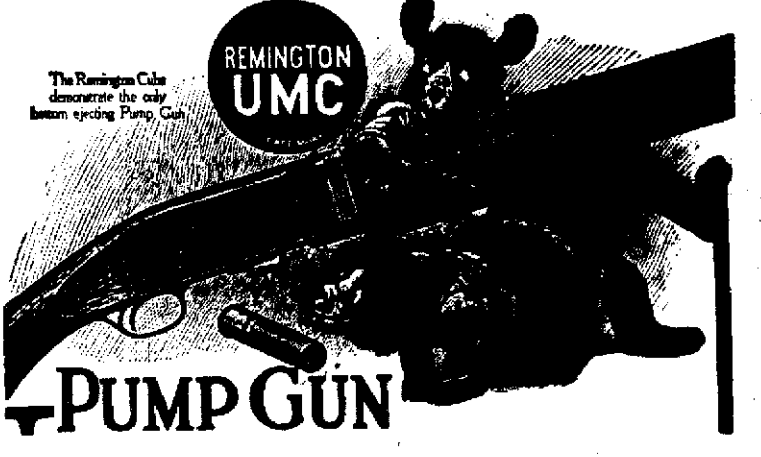
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